

FORMERLY MILITARY COMICS

MODERN

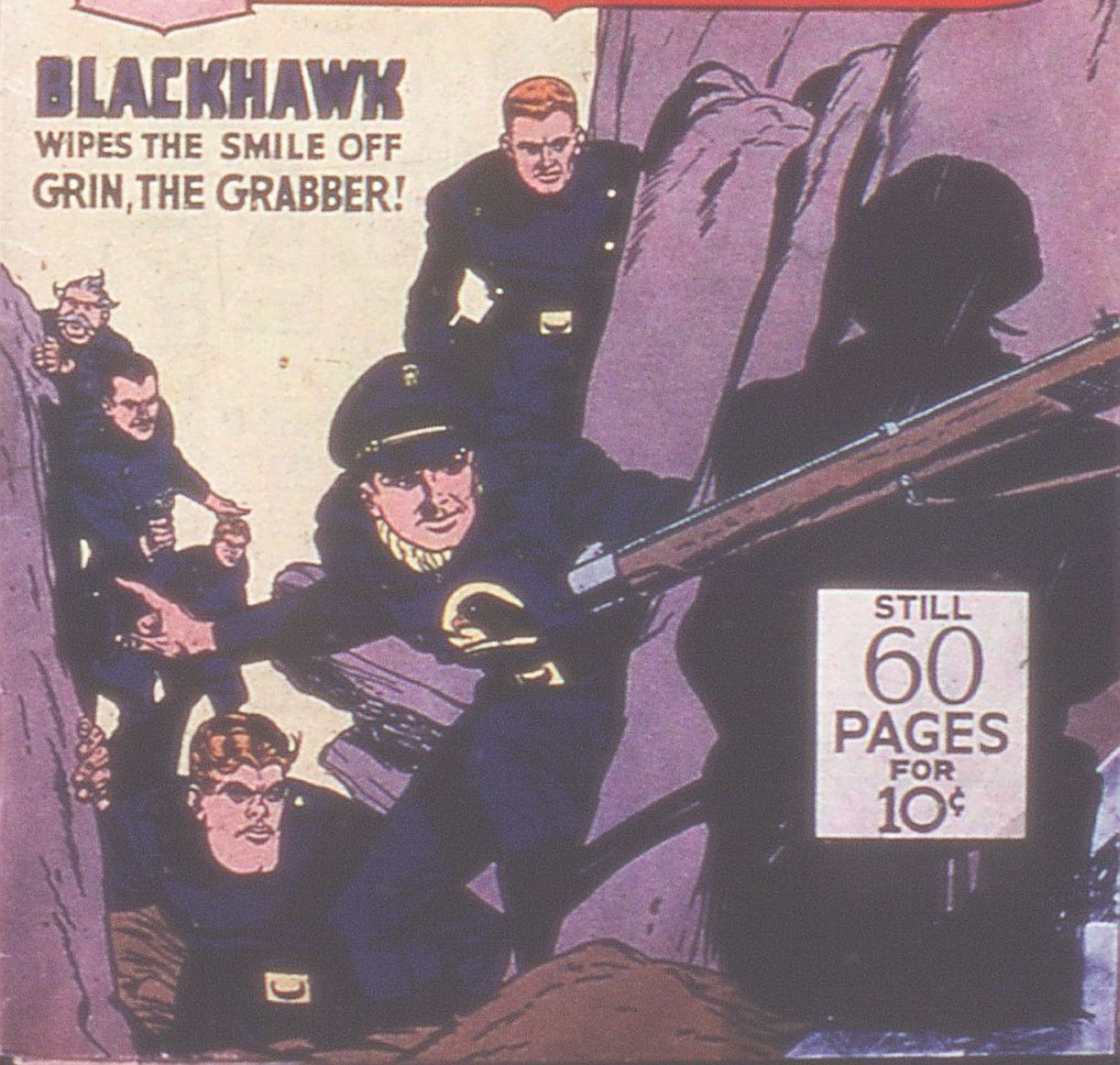
FEBRUARY

No. 58

COMICS

BLACKHAWK

WIPE THE SMILE OFF
GRIN, THE GRABBER!



STILL
60
PAGES
FOR
10¢




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

WANTED! *Skinny Weaklings* to become **HE-MEN**

-TOUGH
inside and out... in double quick time
-OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says *George F. Jowett*
experts call the
BY BUILDER



WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDING

Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Building
I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which
I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors considered
to be at 11, to the holder of more strength records than any
other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven
its ability to build the strongest, hardiest men in the world.
And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—no
matter how badly or hurt you are I can do the same for you
right at your own home. Through my proven secrets I hold
the life new power in you hands and will send YOU the full
METHODS REBUILD YOU.

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT.
Send only 25c in full payment for my new course "Moulding A
Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength
that will surge through your muscles.



JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK
OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

A small illustration of a book titled "FREE!" with a picture of a person on the cover. The book is shown at an angle, with the title "FREE!" prominently displayed at the top. The cover features a black and white photograph of a person standing. The book is part of a promotional offer for a free trial of the "FREE!" program.

10-DA: 1912

There it is — all five of the famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR — buy one of them for 25¢. If you're not satisfied with these famous course-books, we'll refund you 25¢. Actually, FREE! We're making bookends, and then back, and then, when ONE WEEK, send them back, and your money will be promptly refunded.

Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget — by sending the FREE GIFT COUPON at your first order, you receive a FREE copy of the famous "Secret Book" — "Harvest of Seed, Principles of Love."

1
 HOW TO HOLD A MIGHTY CIGAR
 2
 HOW TO HOLD A MIGHTY CIGAR
 3
 HOW TO HOLD A MIGHTY CIGAR
 4
 HOW TO HOLD A MIGHTY CIGAR
 5
 HOW TO HOLD A MIGHTY CIGAR

OFFER!
 FREE GIFT
 FREE copy of



NAME: _____
(Please Print Name, Include Last Name)

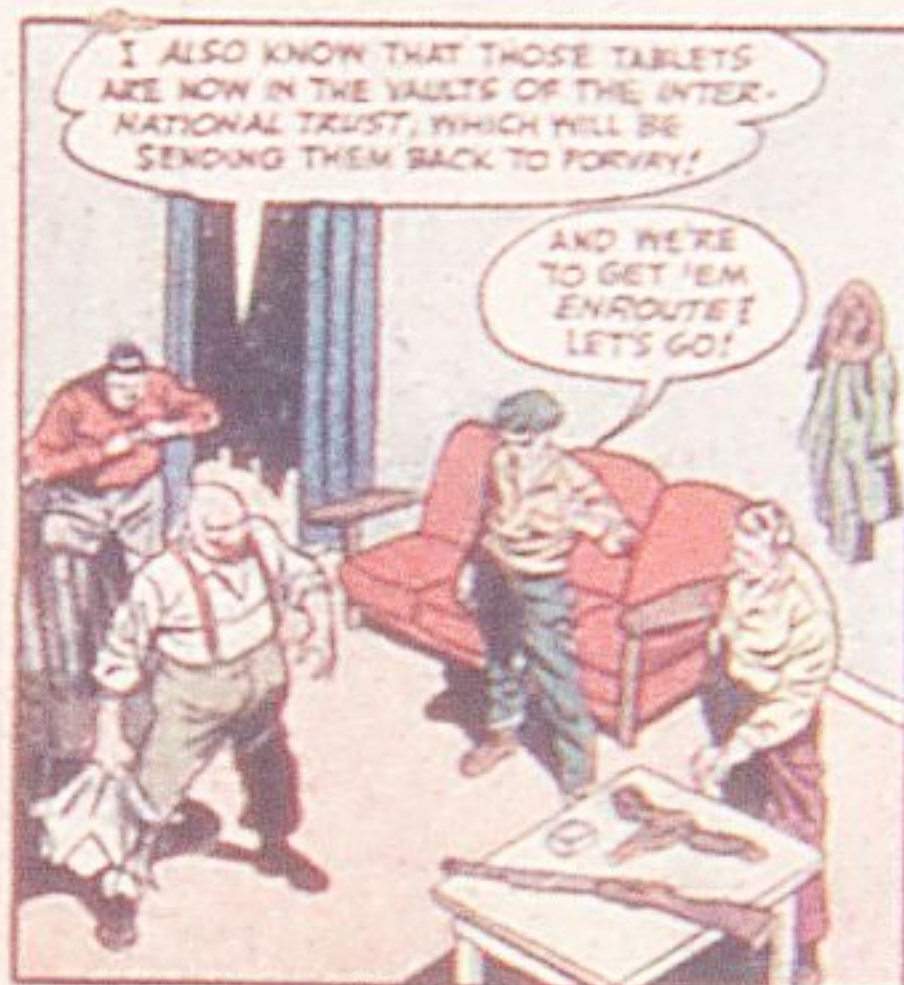
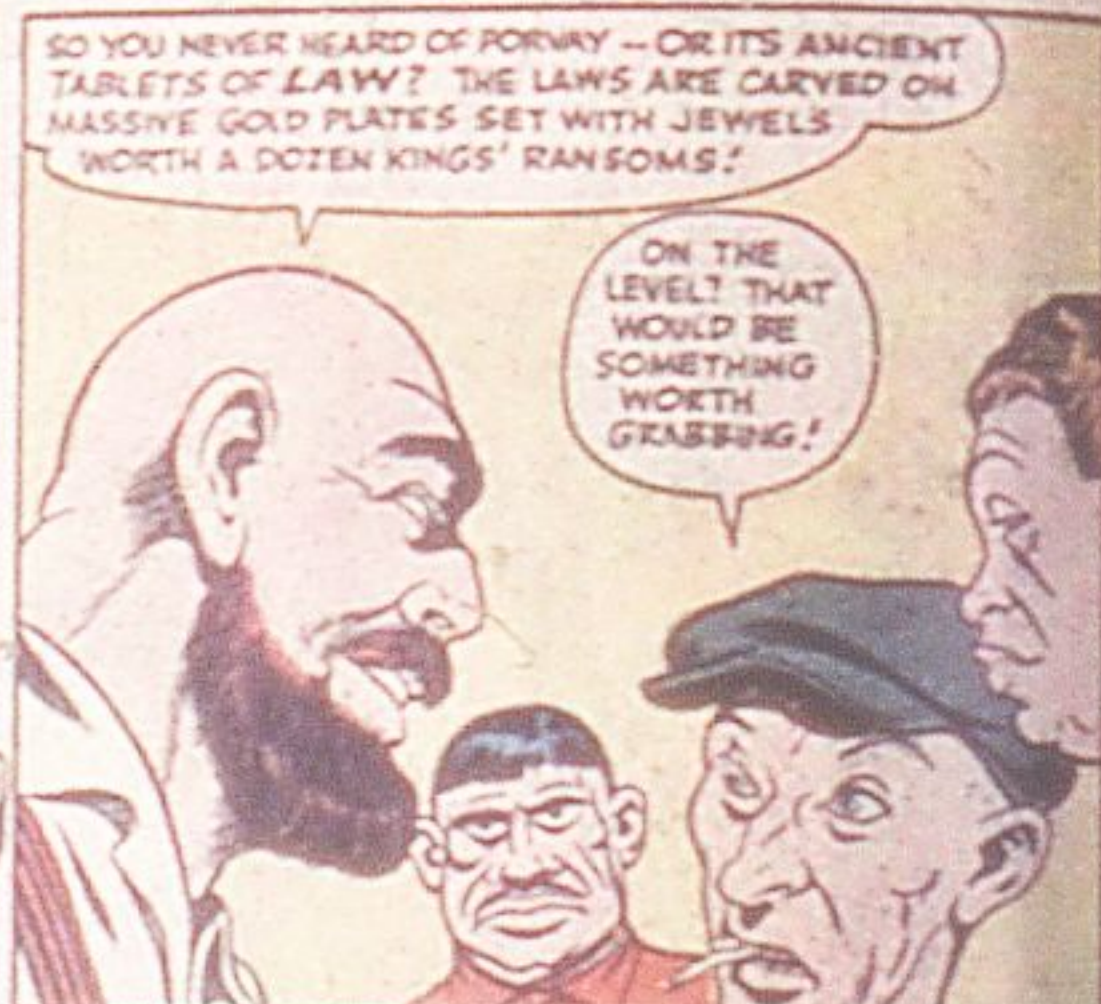
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BLACKHAWK

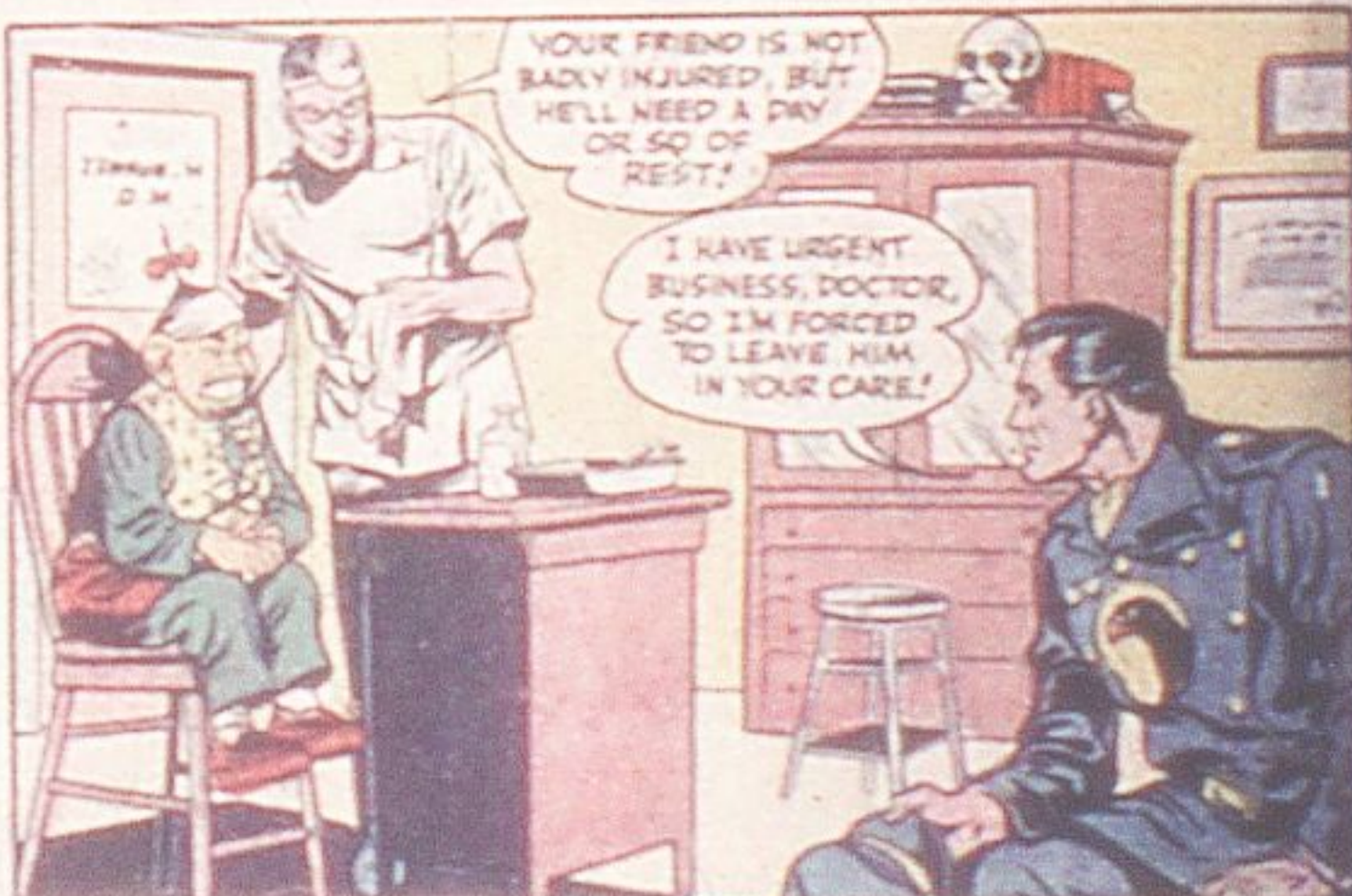


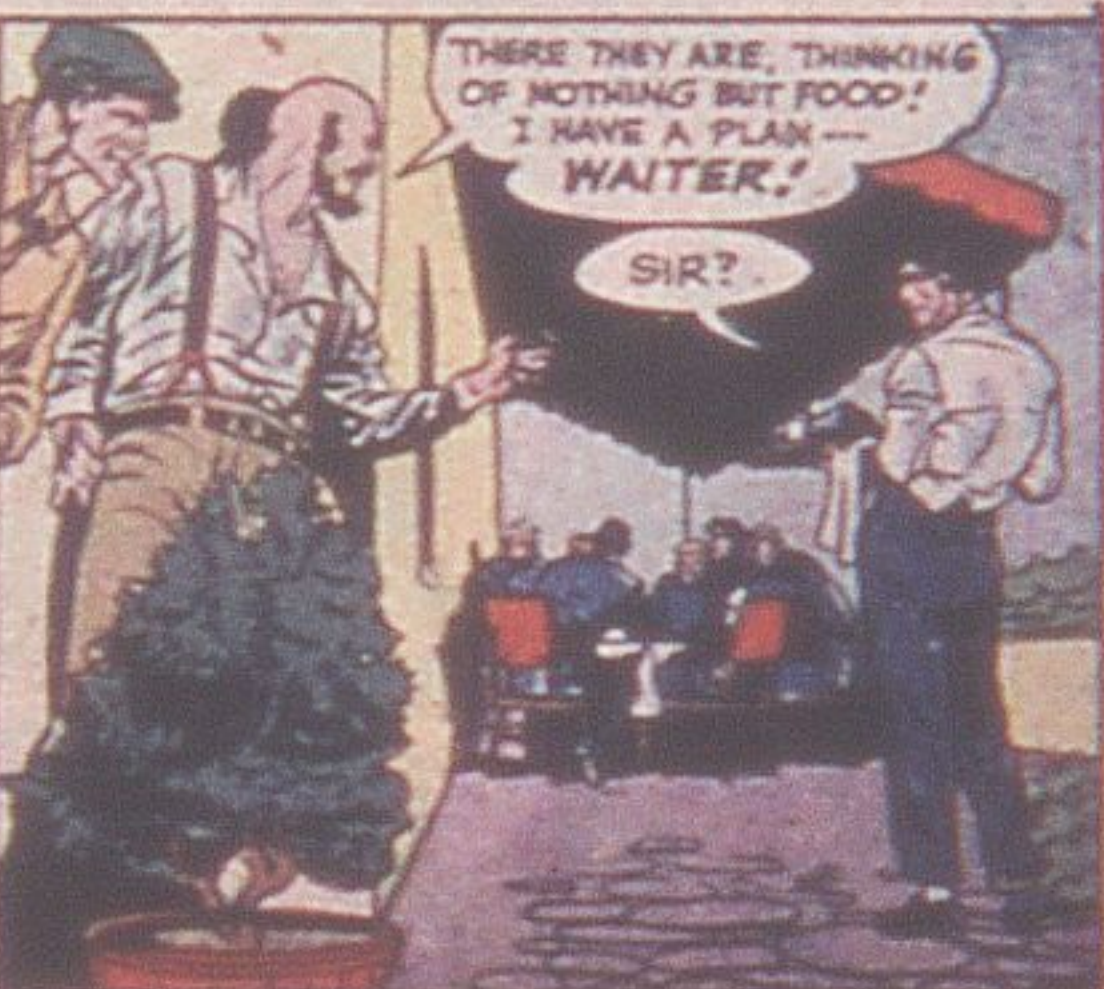
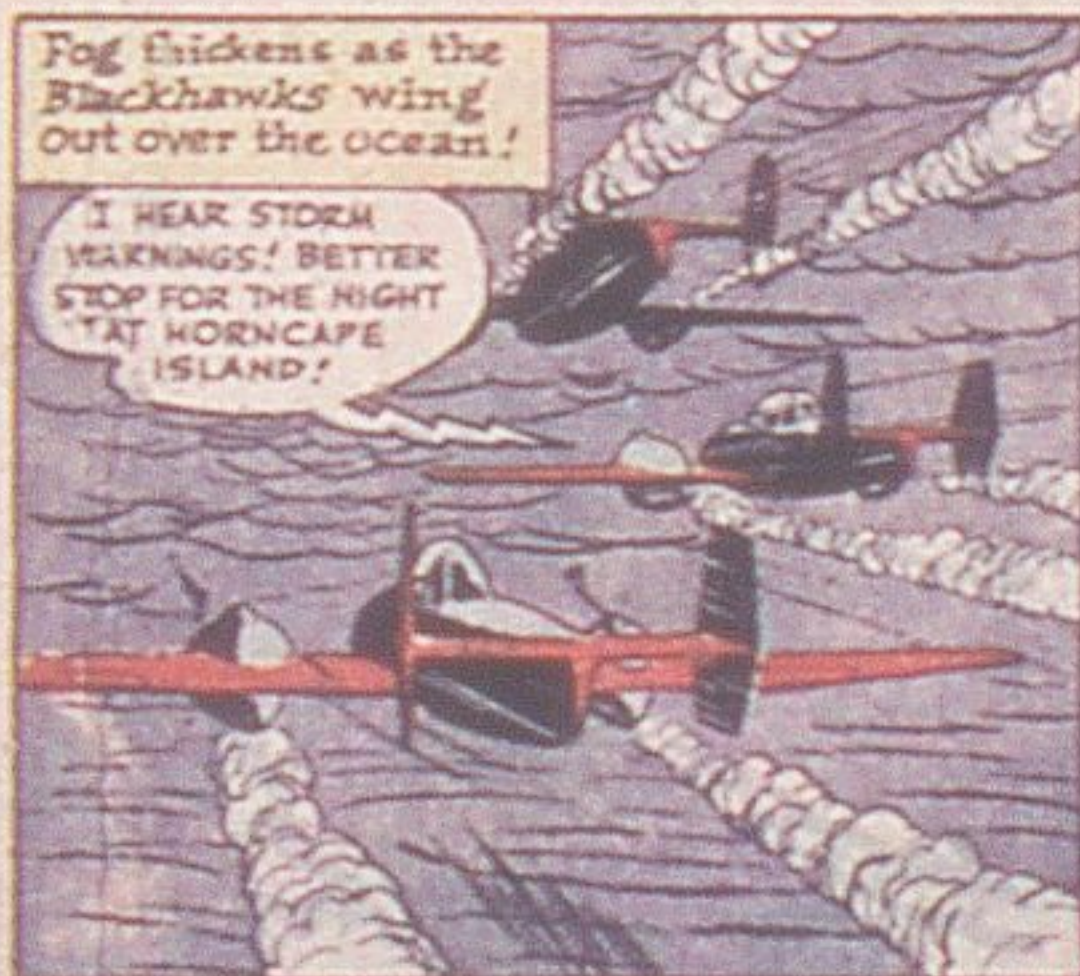
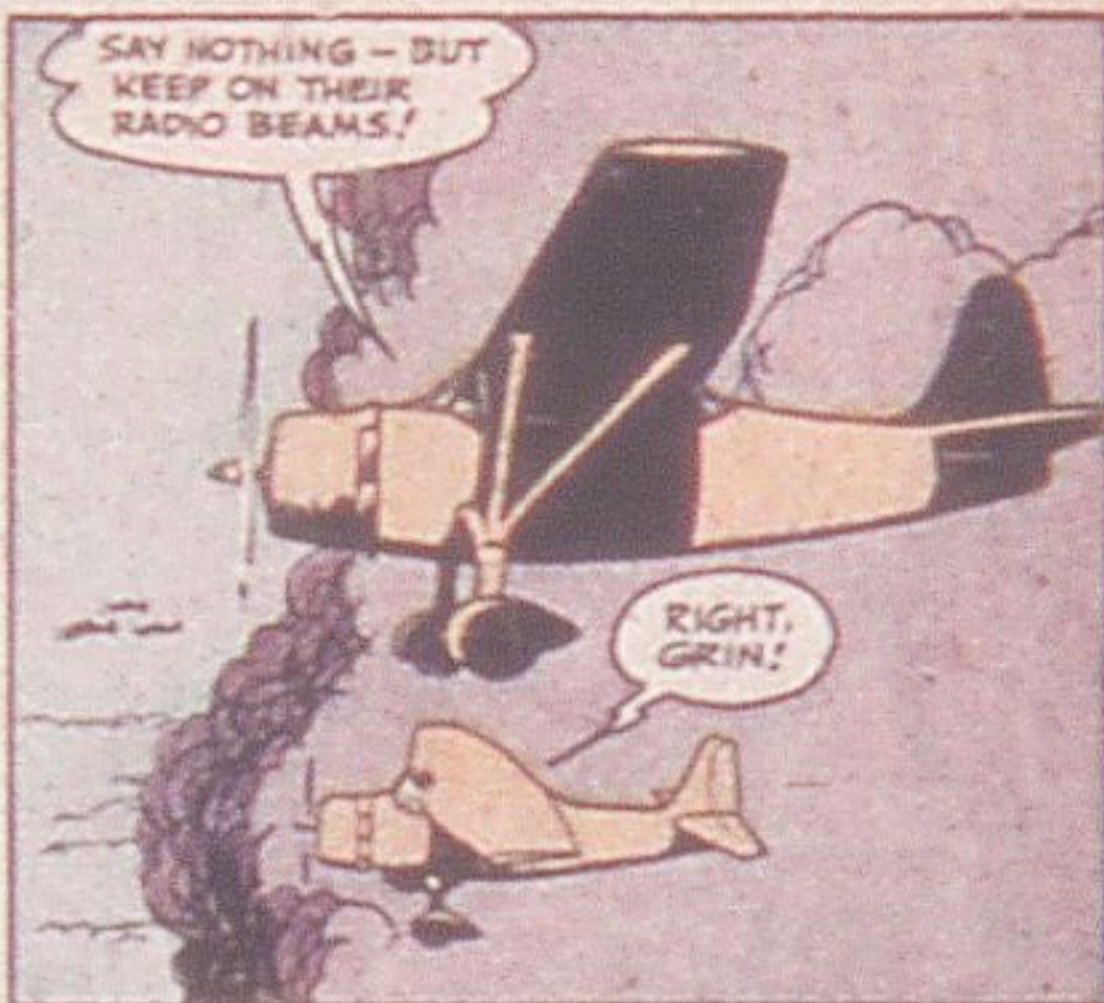
TABLETS OF LAW -- enjoining honesty, peace and virtue. To every **GOOD** man, they were an inspiration as shining as the gold and jewels of which they are made -- To every **EVIL** man, a **TEMPTATION**!

A strange journey those tablets made -- across the world, fought over every step of the way by **GRIN, THE GRABBER**, and the fighting, smashing **BLACKHAWKS**!





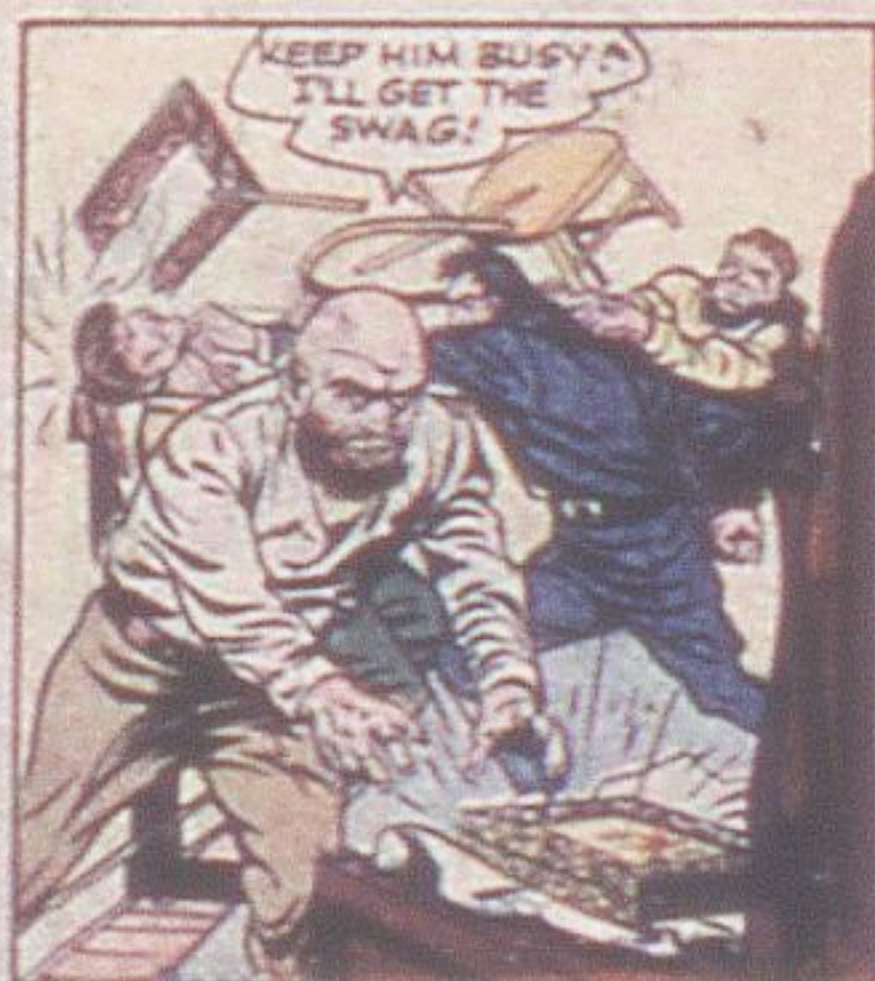














Again GRIN'S planes follow the **BLACKHAWKS**....

BUT THEY CAN HEAR THIS RADIO!

ANOTHER MISTY MORNING! THEY CAN'T SEE US!

PORVAY GOVERNMENT STATION CALLING **BLACKHAWK**! COME IN, **BLACKHAWK**!



BLACKHAWK TO PORVAY GOVERNMENT STATION! YOUR CALL RECEIVED! OVER!



WE WANT TO WARN YOU THAT ALL WAYS ARE WATCHED FOR YOU AS YOU BRING IN THE LAW TABLETS! INTERNATIONAL CROOKS WILL KILL TO GET THEM ---

WE'VE HAD TROUBLE ALREADY! WHAT'S YOUR SUGGESTION?



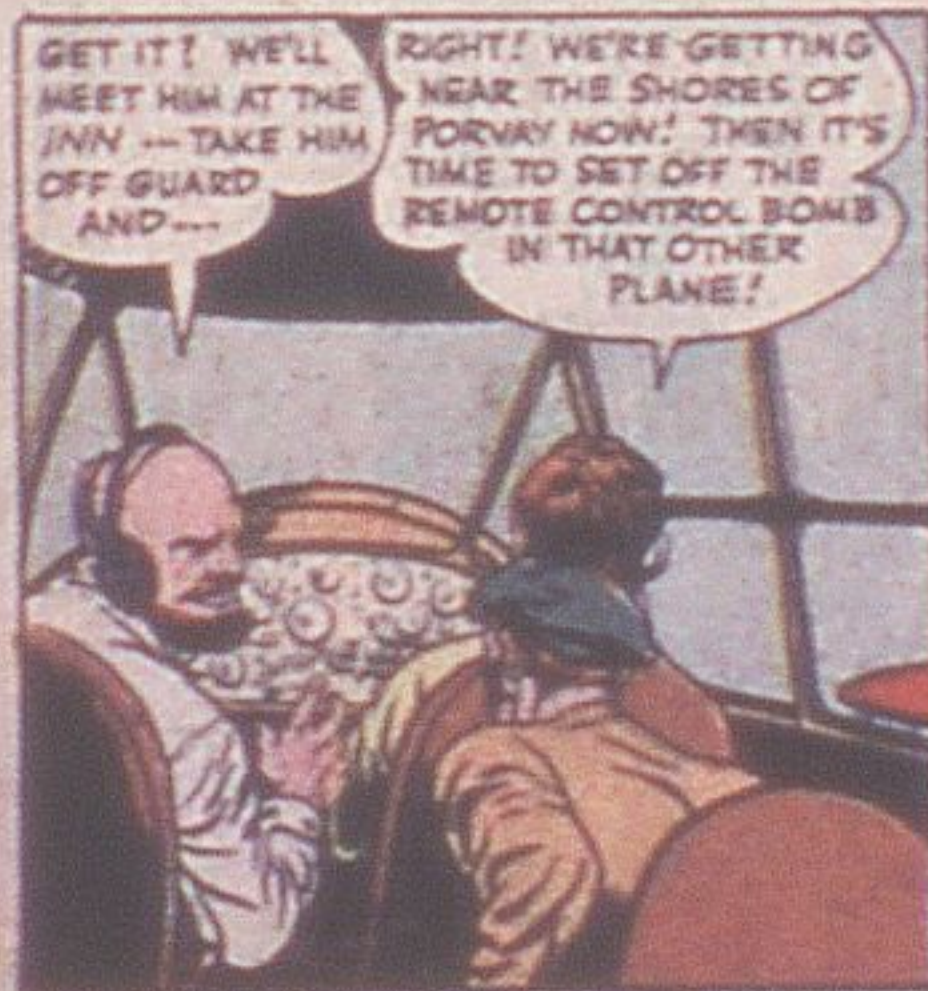
AVOID THE MAIN CITY! LAND AT THE OUTSKIRTS AND SEEK THE INN OF THE MOSSBACK! SOMEONE WILL PRESENT CREDENTIALS YOU WILL RECOGNIZE!

ROGER!



GET IT? WE'LL MEET HIM AT THE INN -- TAKE HIM OFF GUARD AND---

RIGHT! WE'RE GETTING NEAR THE SHORES OF PORVAY NOW! THEN IT'S TIME TO SET OFF THE REMOTE CONTROL BOMB IN THAT OTHER PLANE!

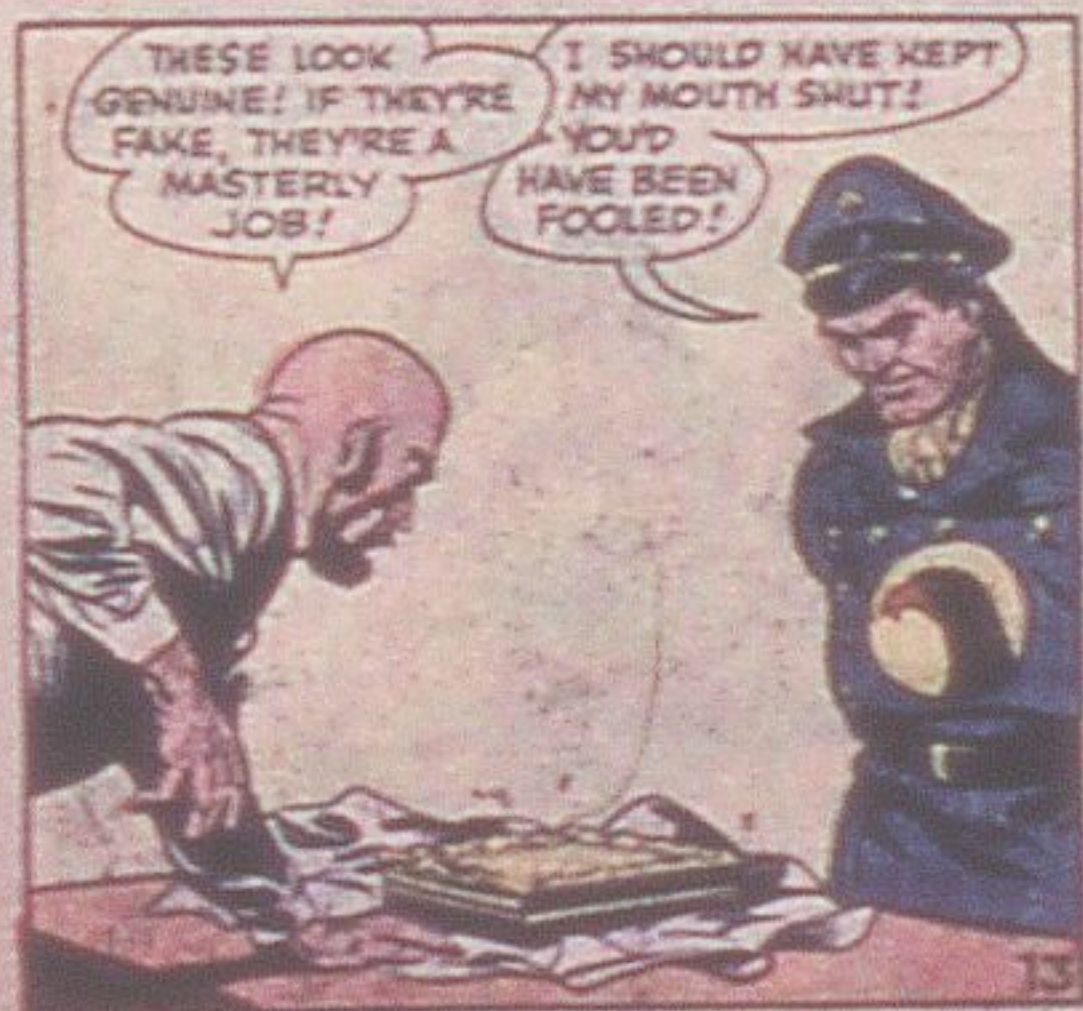
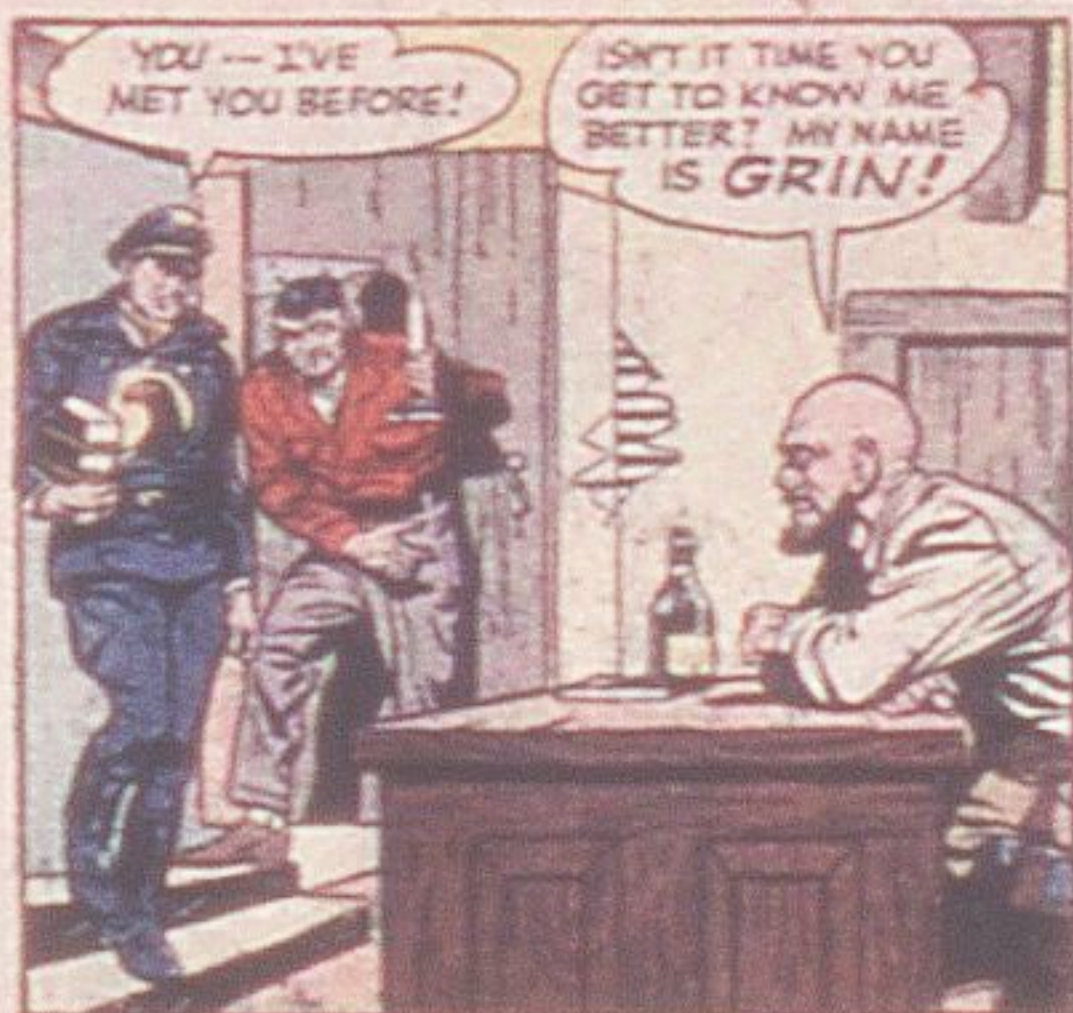


BLACKHAWK! WE ARE GOING DOWN -- MUST LAND ON THE WATER!

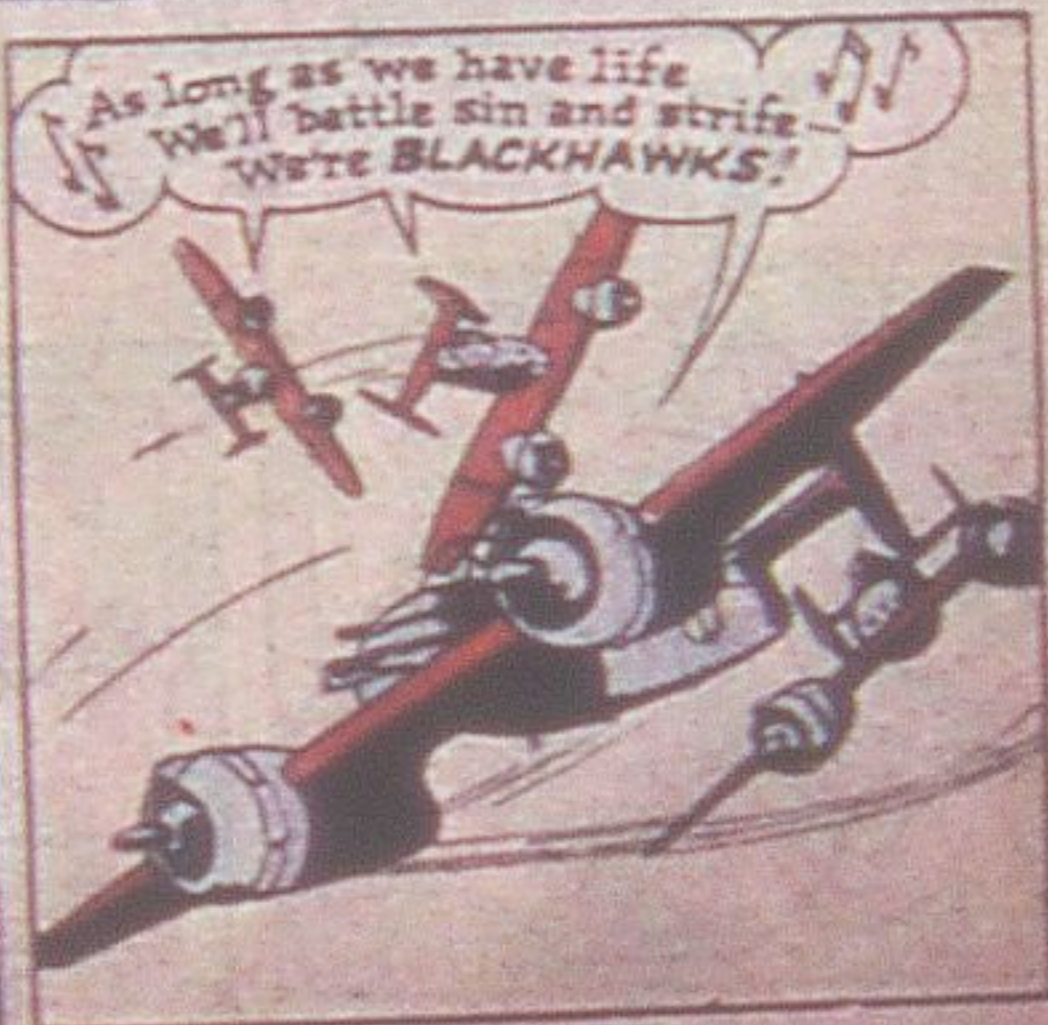
LAND SAFELY, IF YOU CAN! JOIN ME LATER!



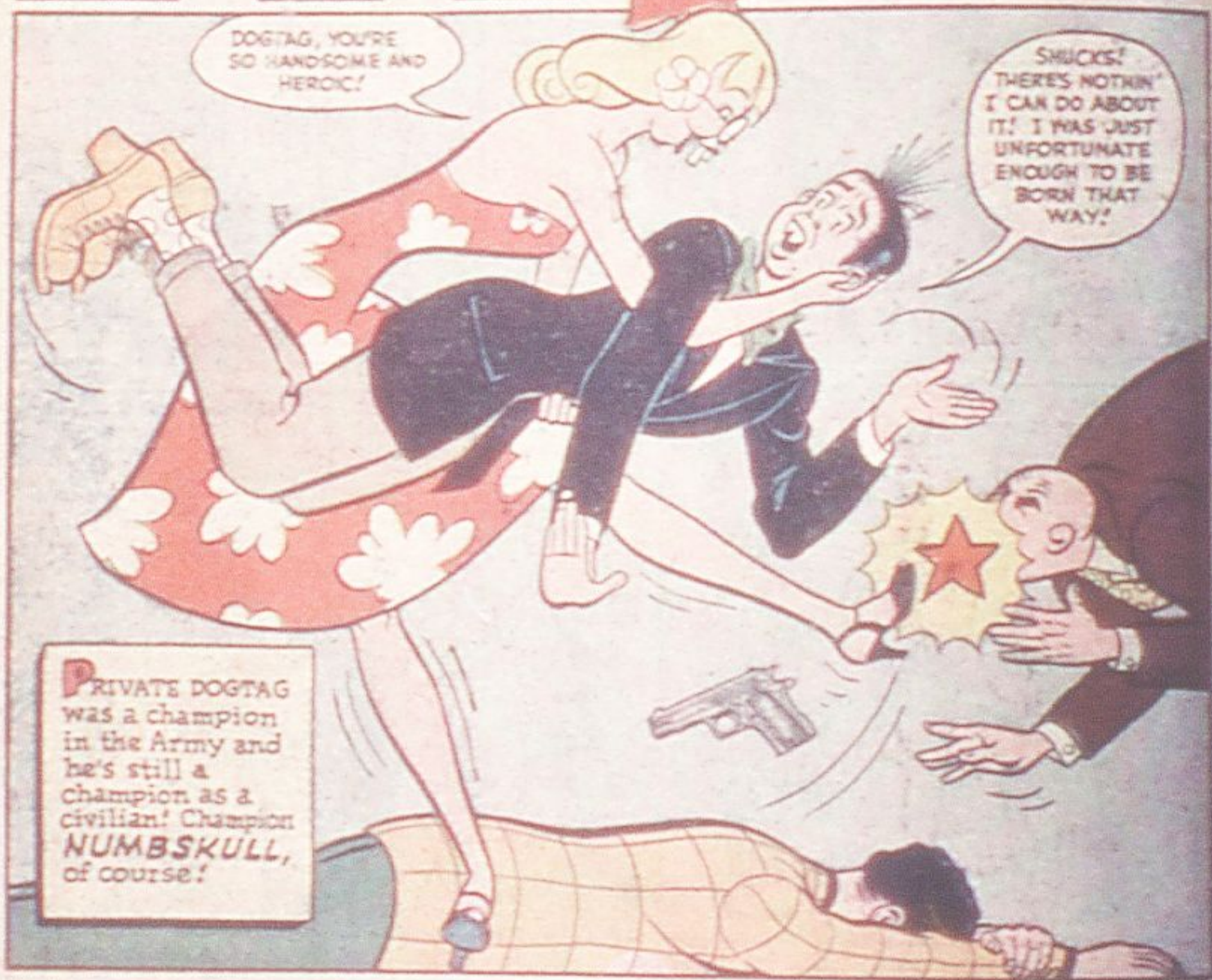








DOGTAG

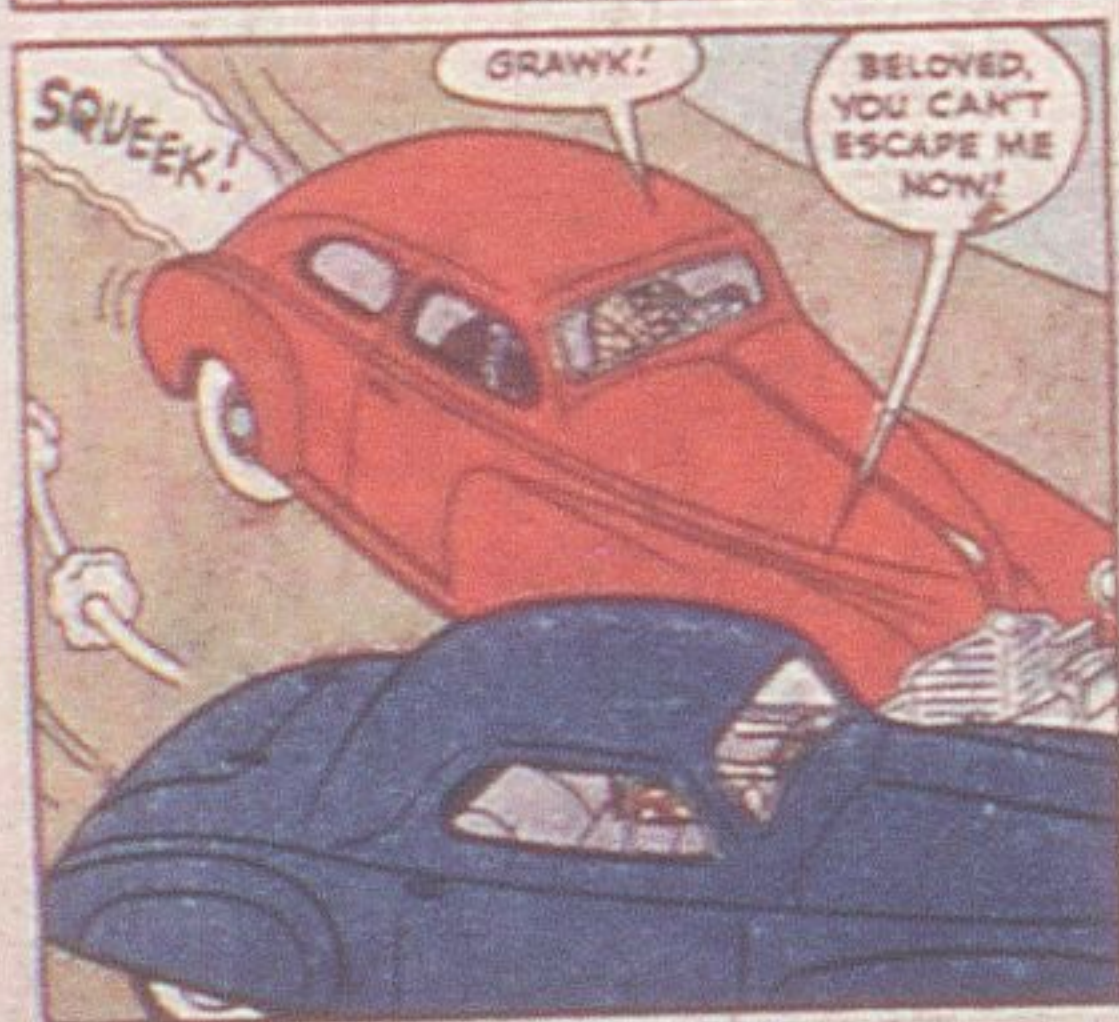












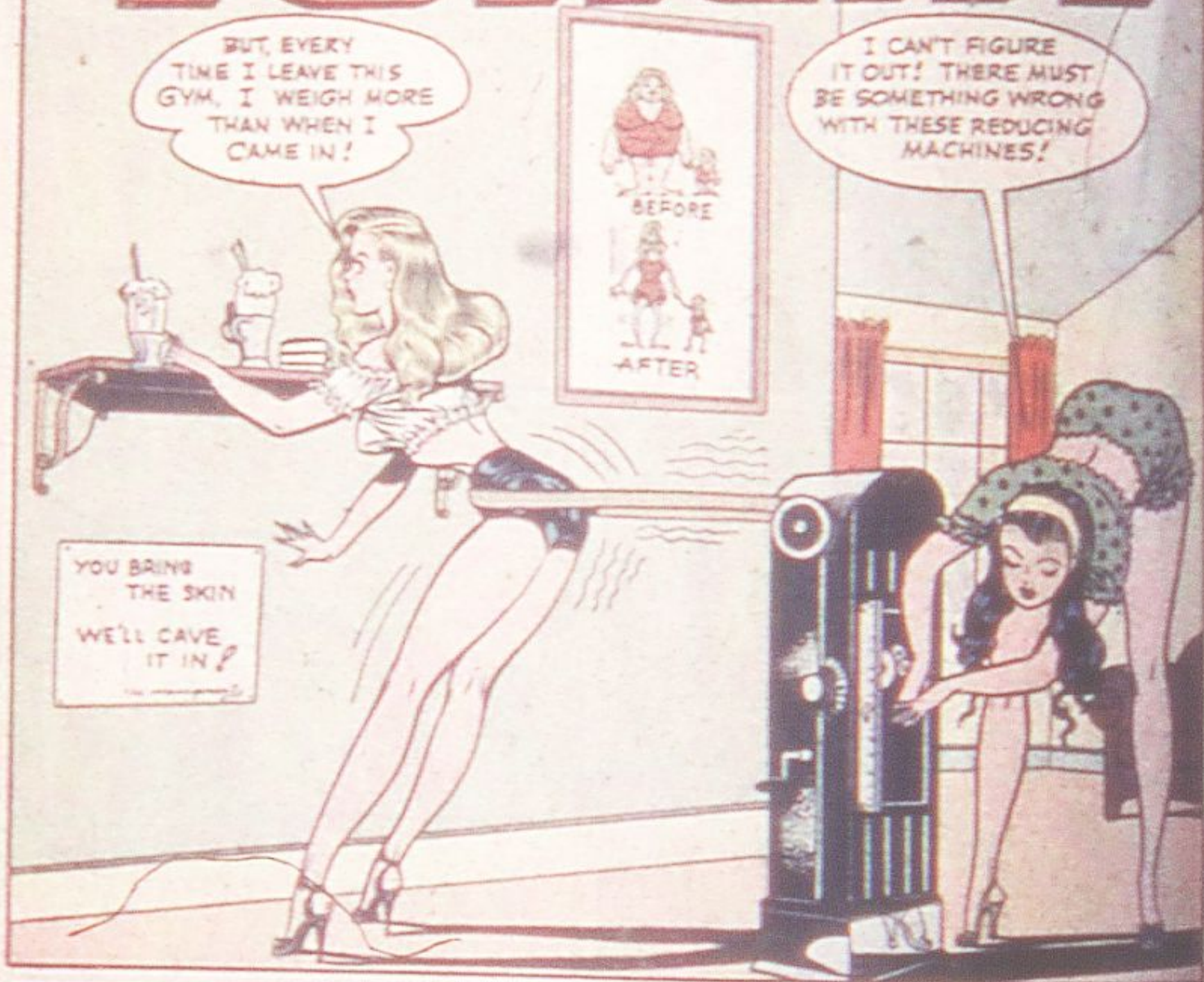
TORCHY

BUT, EVERY TIME I LEAVE THIS GYM, I WEIGH MORE THAN WHEN I CAME IN!

I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THESE REDUCING MACHINES!



YOU BRING THE SKIN WE'LL CAVE IT IN!



WE GOTTA DUCK IN SOME PLACE, SNAXY! WE'VE ONLY GOT THOSE COPS SHOOK OFF TEMPORARY!

AND WITH ALL THIS HOT DOUGH ON US! IT'S TWENTY YEARS IF THEY NAB US NOW!

TURKISH BATHS

RUSSIAN STEAM ROOMS

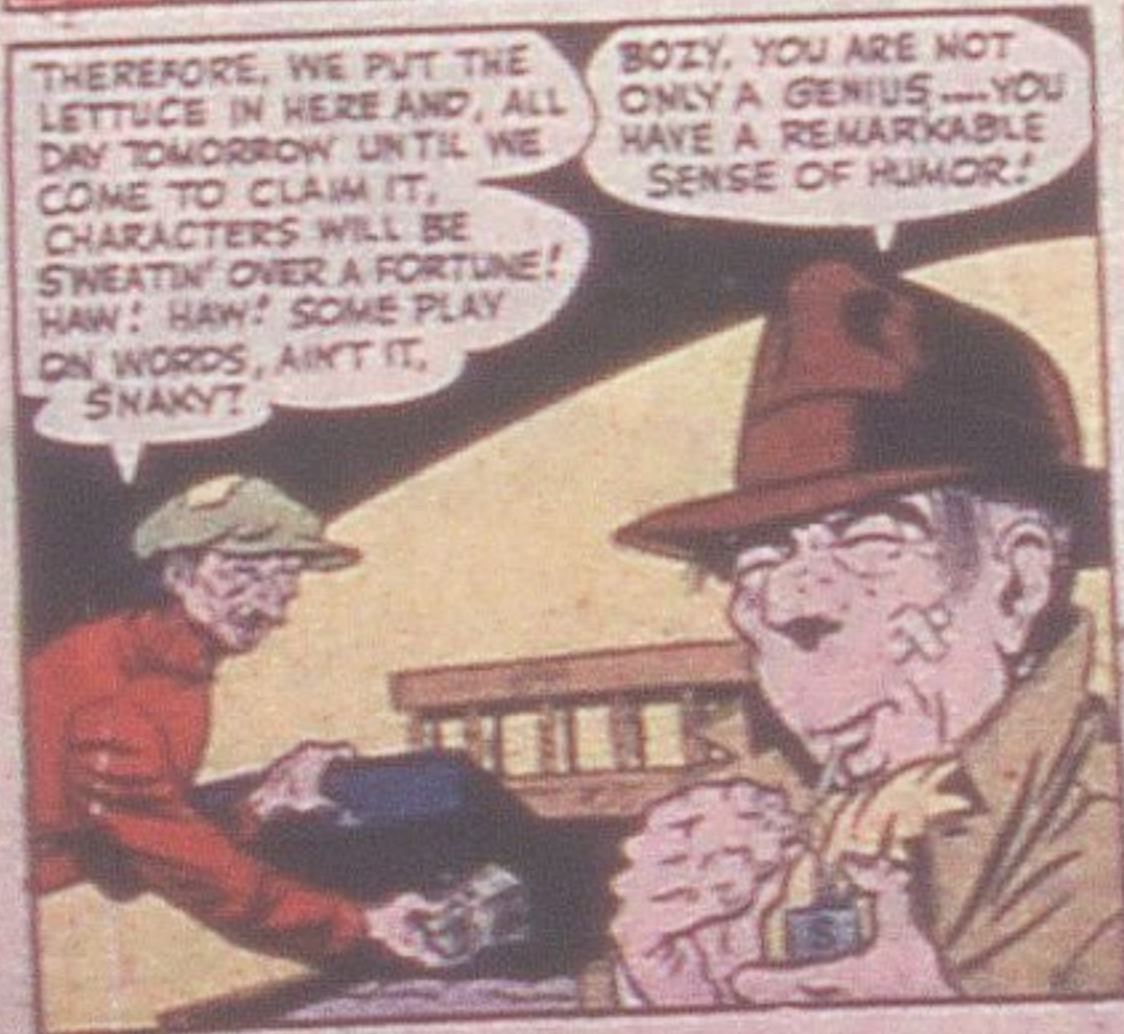
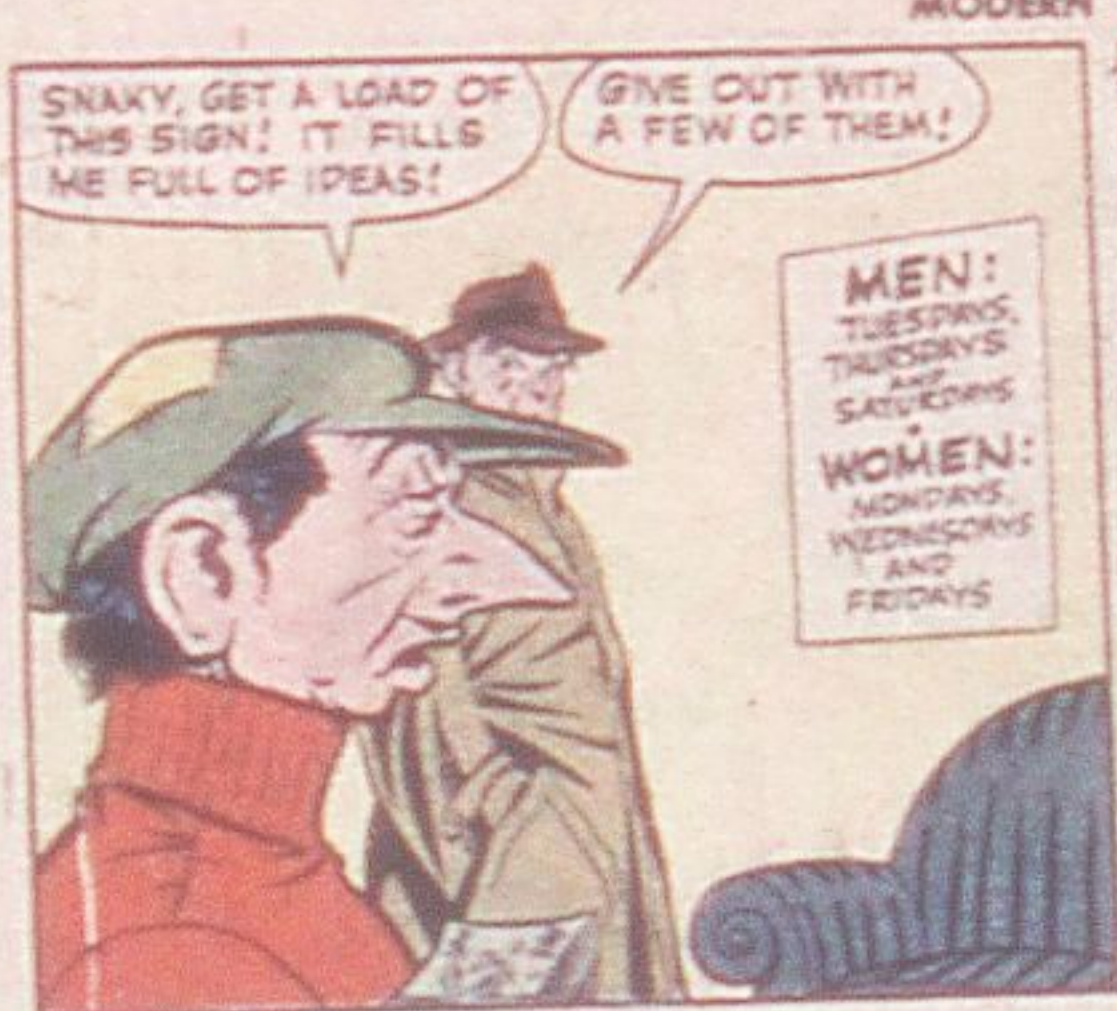
• SWEDISH MASSAGE

• TRY OUR EXCELLENT FRENCH CUISINE

• OUR REDUCING SPECIALTY—HUNGARIAN BOULABU

QUICK! IN HERE!

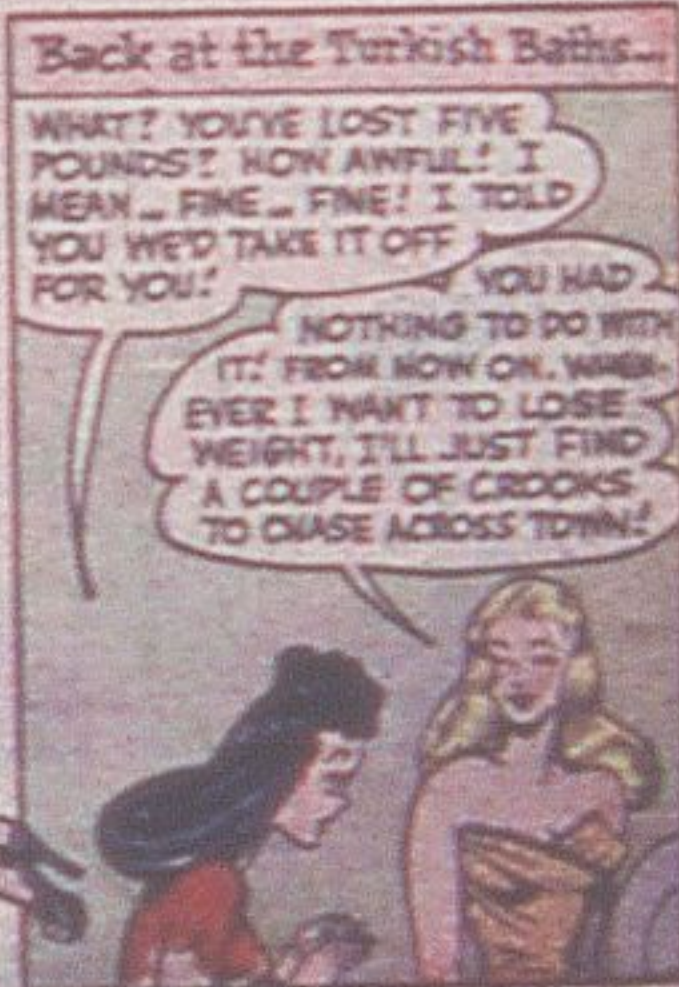


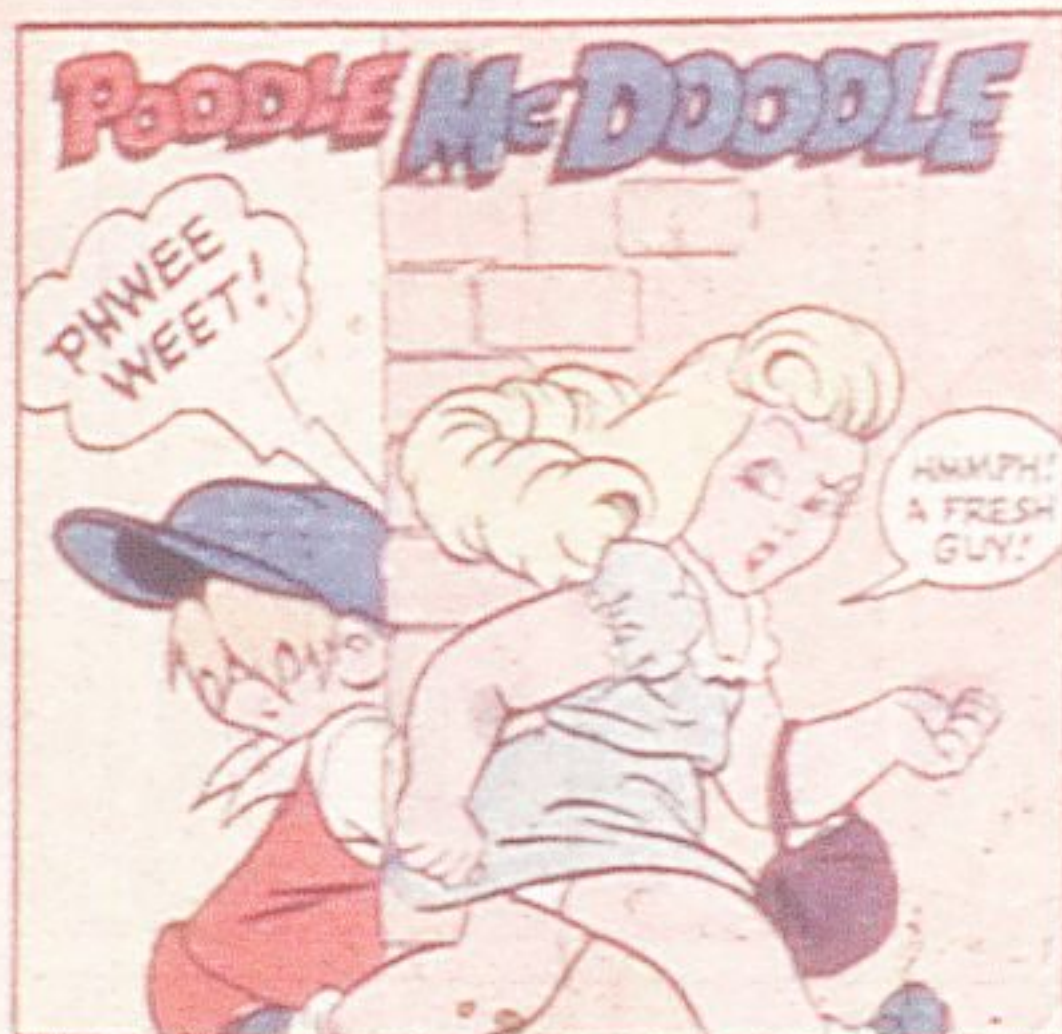












AS LONG AS
MISS GISSEL PAYS
TWO DOLLARS A WEEK
EXTRA FOR USING THE PARLOR,
YOU CAN BE HER GUEST—
**WHEN SHE'S
IN THERE!**

NOW, SEE HERE, MRS. MAHOULAHAN!
TO HEAR YOU TALK, I DO NOTHING
BUT IMPOSE ON EFFY'S
GENEROSITY — WHEN
I WAS MERELY
**WAITING
FOR HER!**

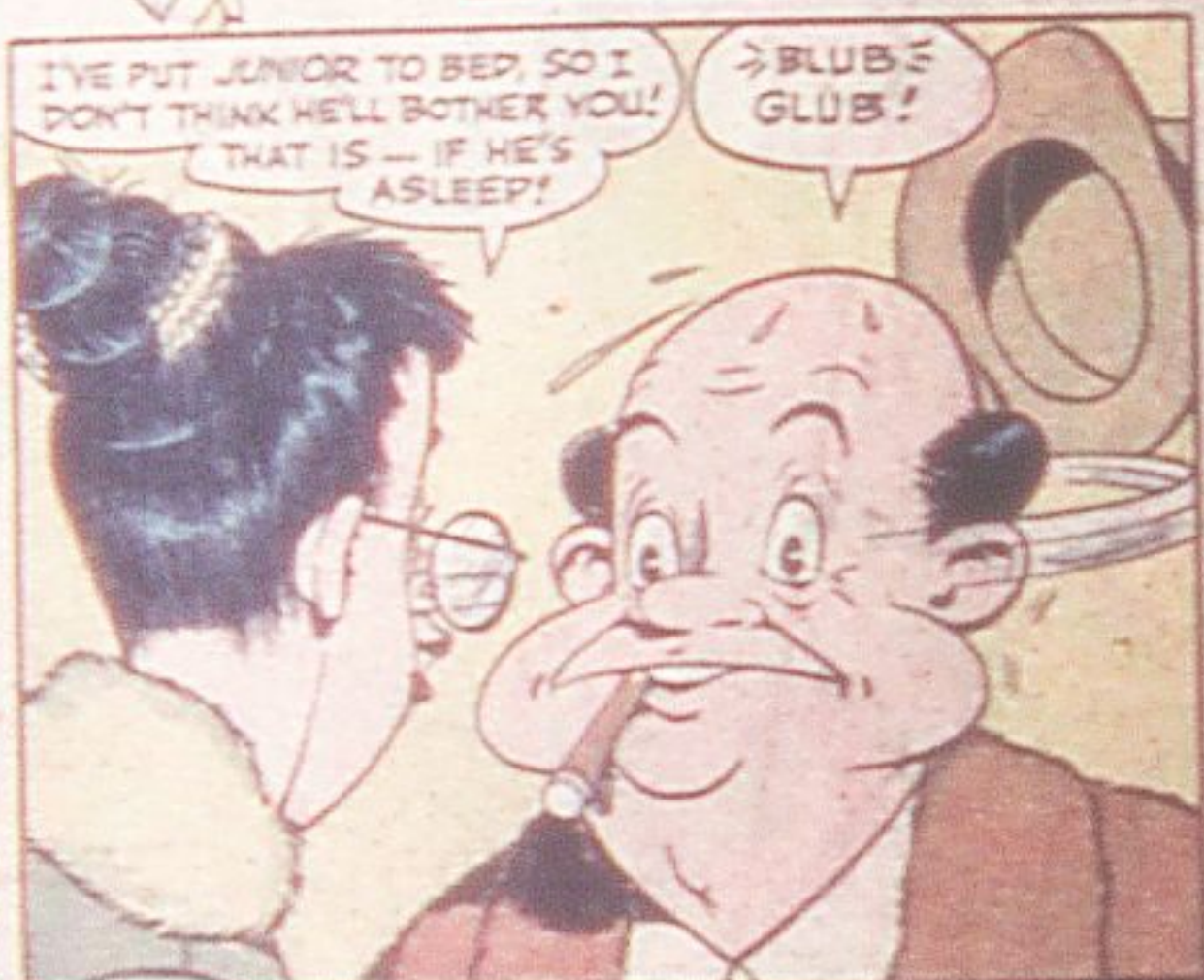
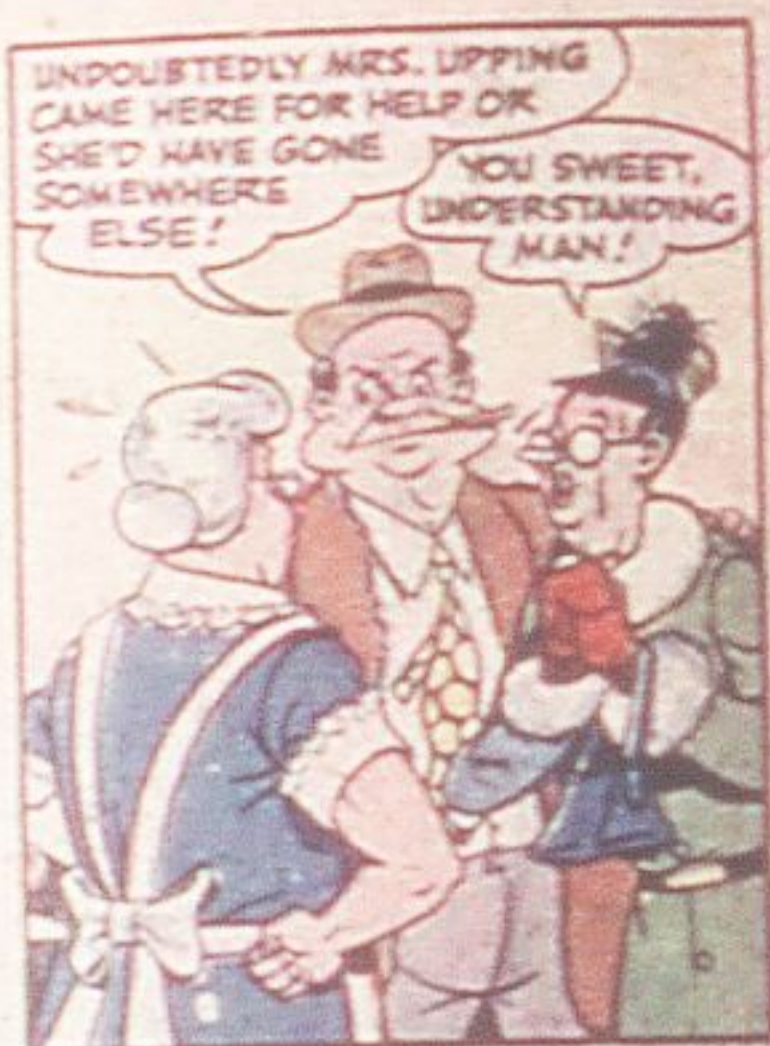


**Will
Braqq**

YOU KNOW VERY WELL
THAT SHE'S GONE TO
THAT CHILD PSYCHOLOGY
CLASS AND WON'T BE
BACK UNTIL LATER!

**YOO-HOO!
MRS.
MAHOULAHAN!**







CHILD PSYCHOLOGIST—
AND YOU JUST

YOU'D THINK
DIFFERENTLY
IF YOU KNEW
JUNIOR!



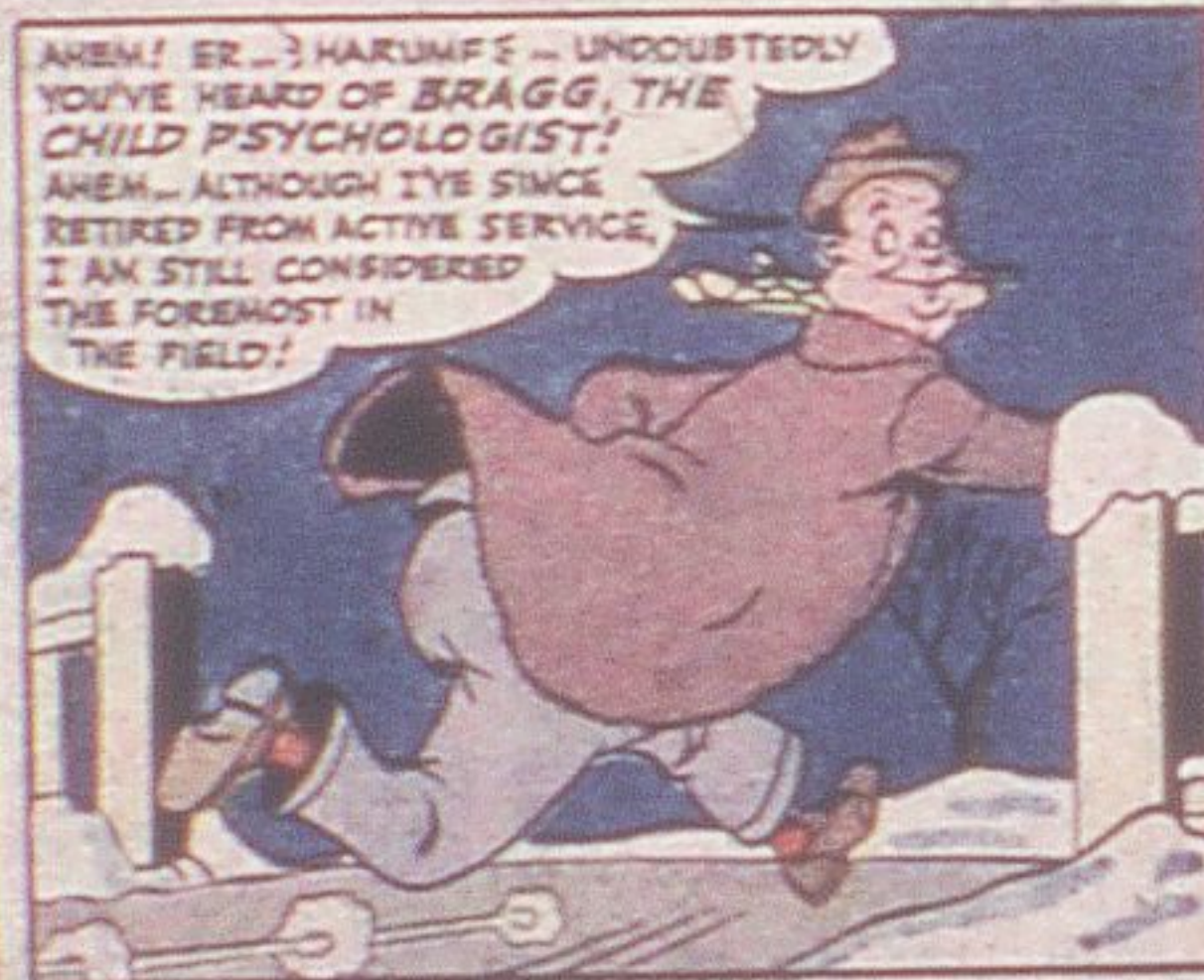
PERHAPS I'D BETTER FORGET
ABOUT THE CHILD PSYCHOLOGIST
AND TRY TO GET SOMEONE
WHO'D TAKE A CHANCE ON
POSSIBLY SPENDING AN
EVENING RELAXING
IN THE PARLOR!

HUH?



THE SECOND
MOMENT, MADAM,
I'LL HELP YOU
OUT!

ER—IF YOU'RE
WILLING TO
RISK IT!



AHEM! ER... HARUMF... UNDOUBTEDLY
YOU'VE HEARD OF BRAGG, THE
CHILD PSYCHOLOGIST!
AHEM... ALTHOUGH I'VE SINCE
RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE,
I AM STILL CONSIDERED
THE FOREMOST IN
THE FIELD!



OUT A DOUBT, THE
MUST'VE HAD A BAD
IN LIFE—WHICH I
CORRECT IN AN
ING—IF HE'S
WAKE!

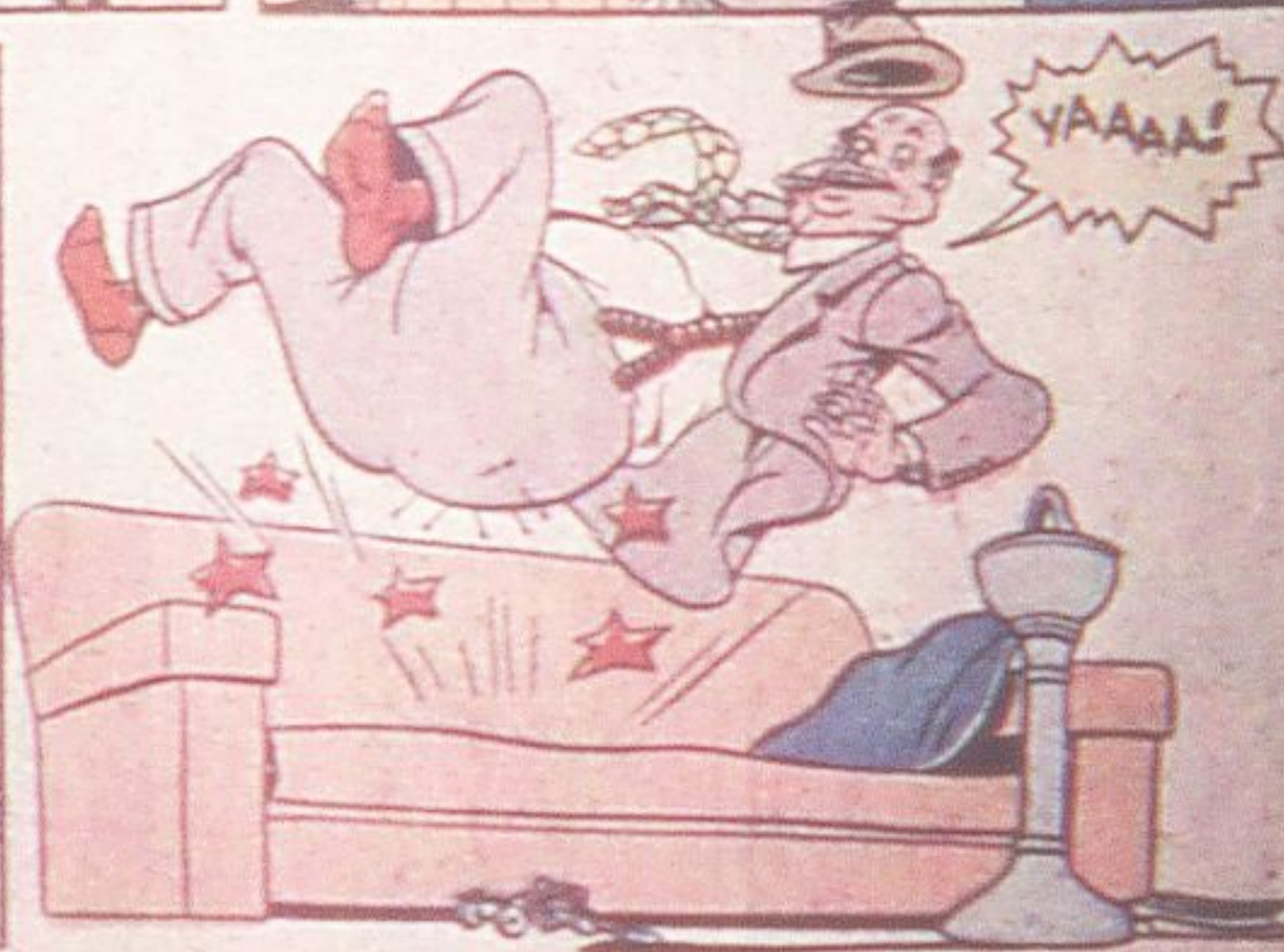
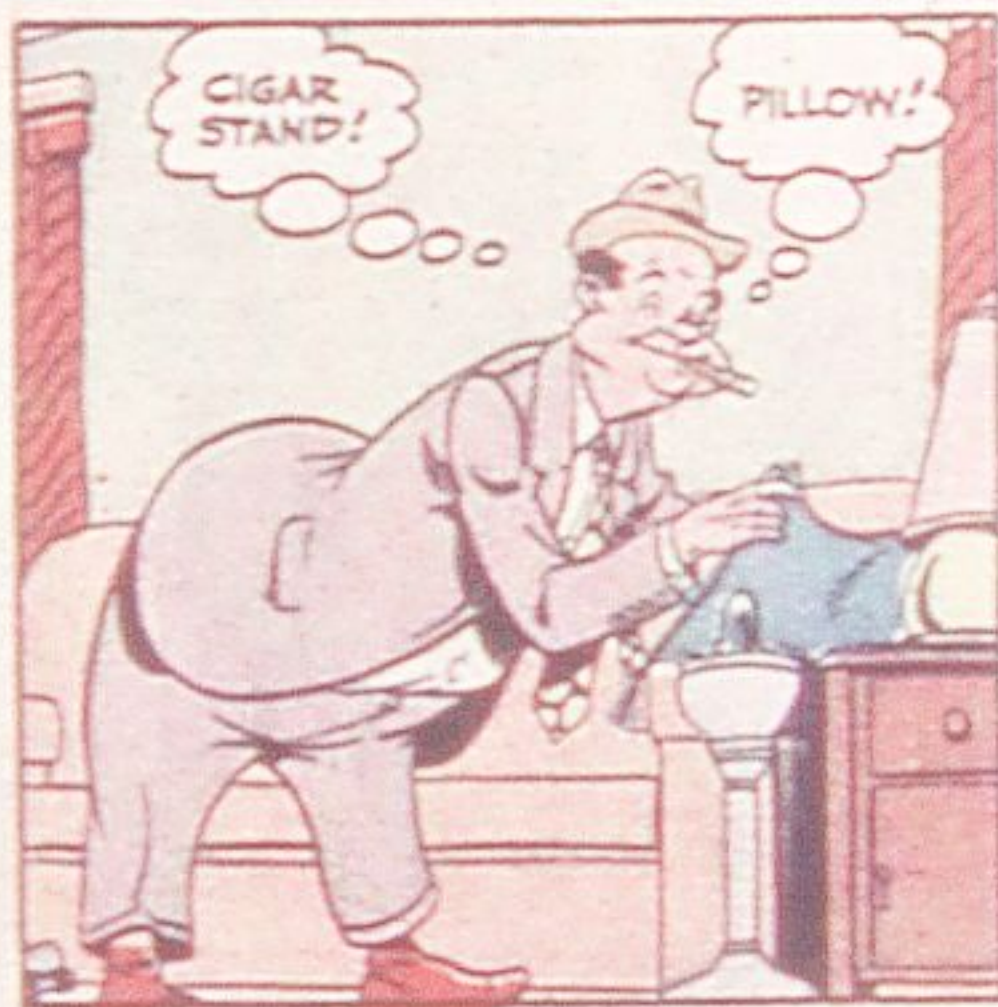
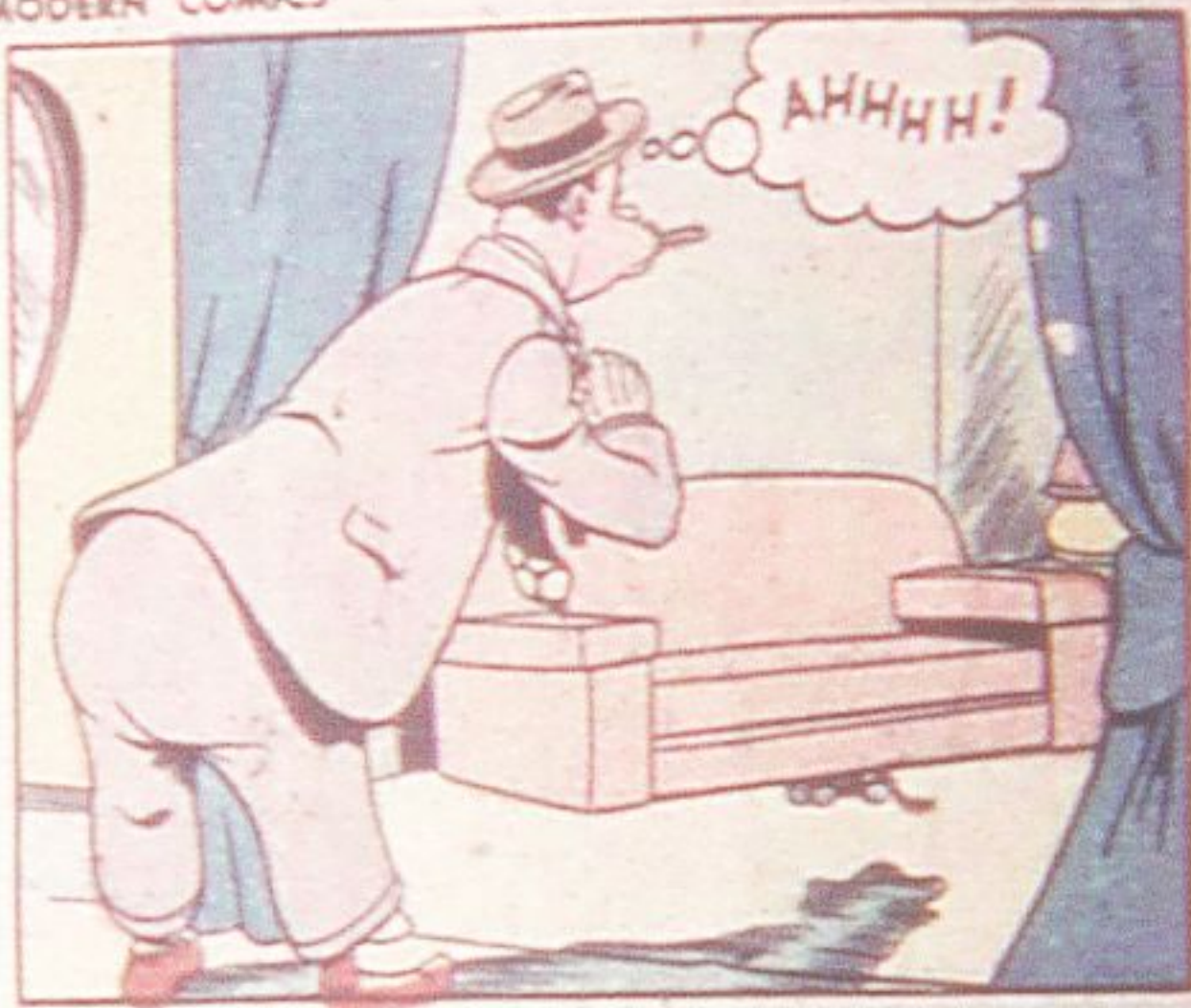


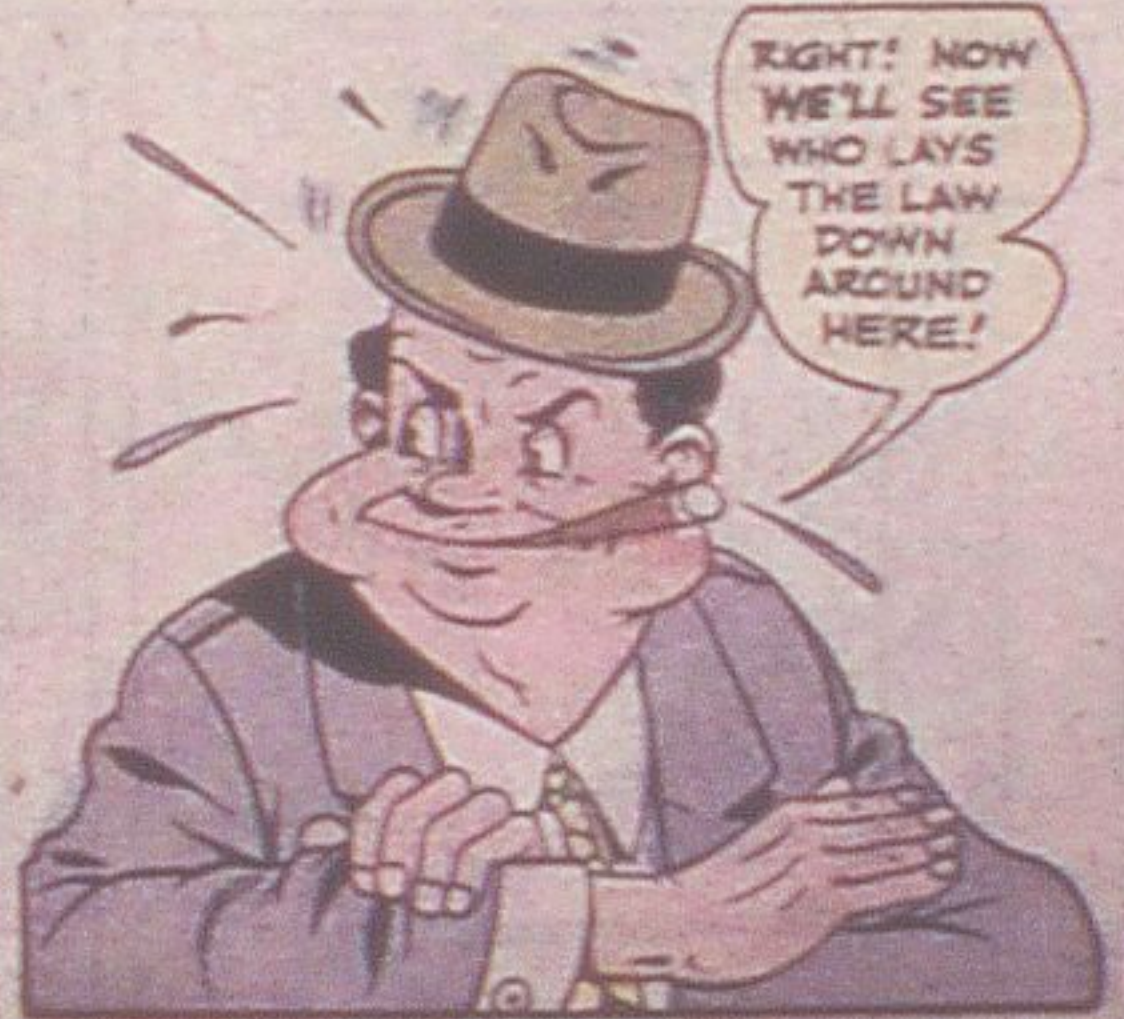
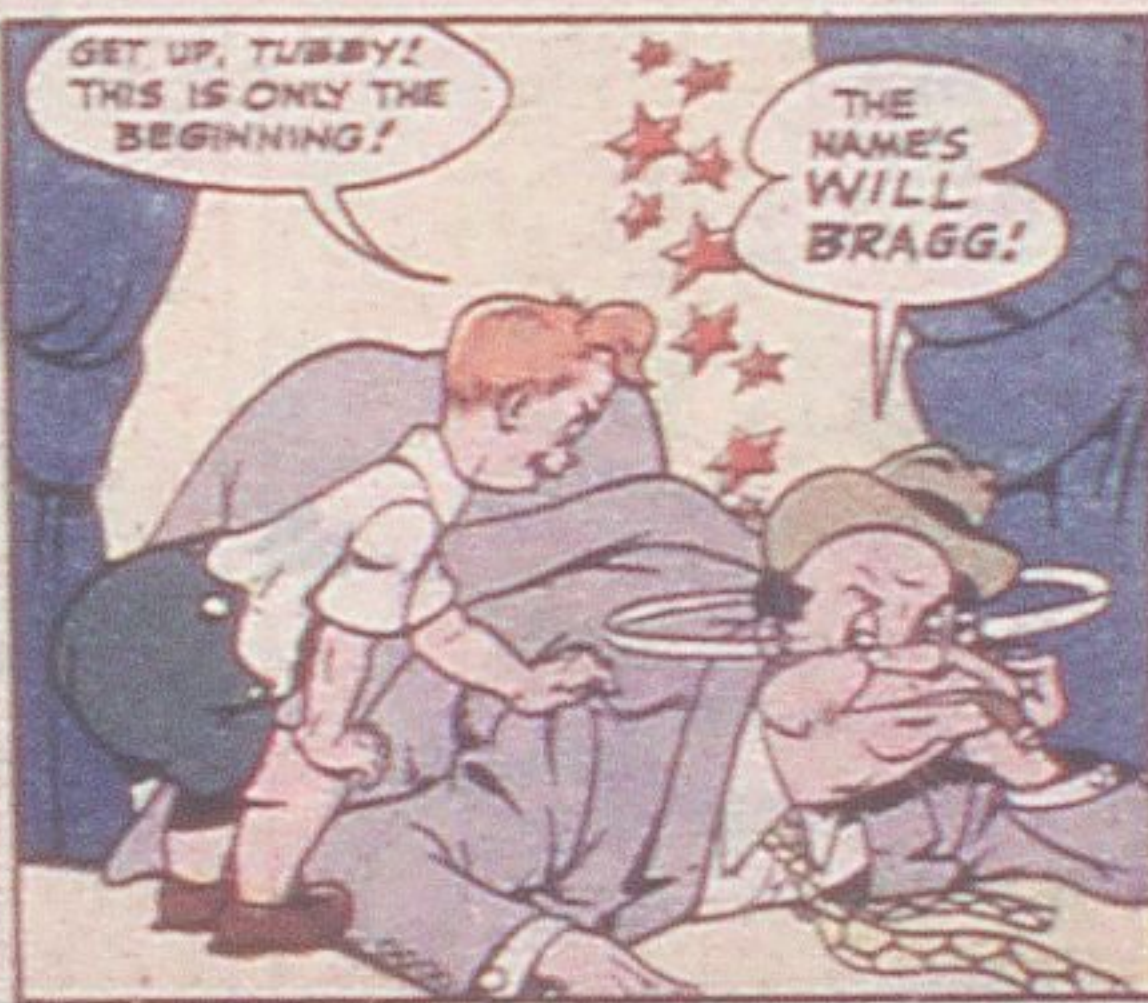
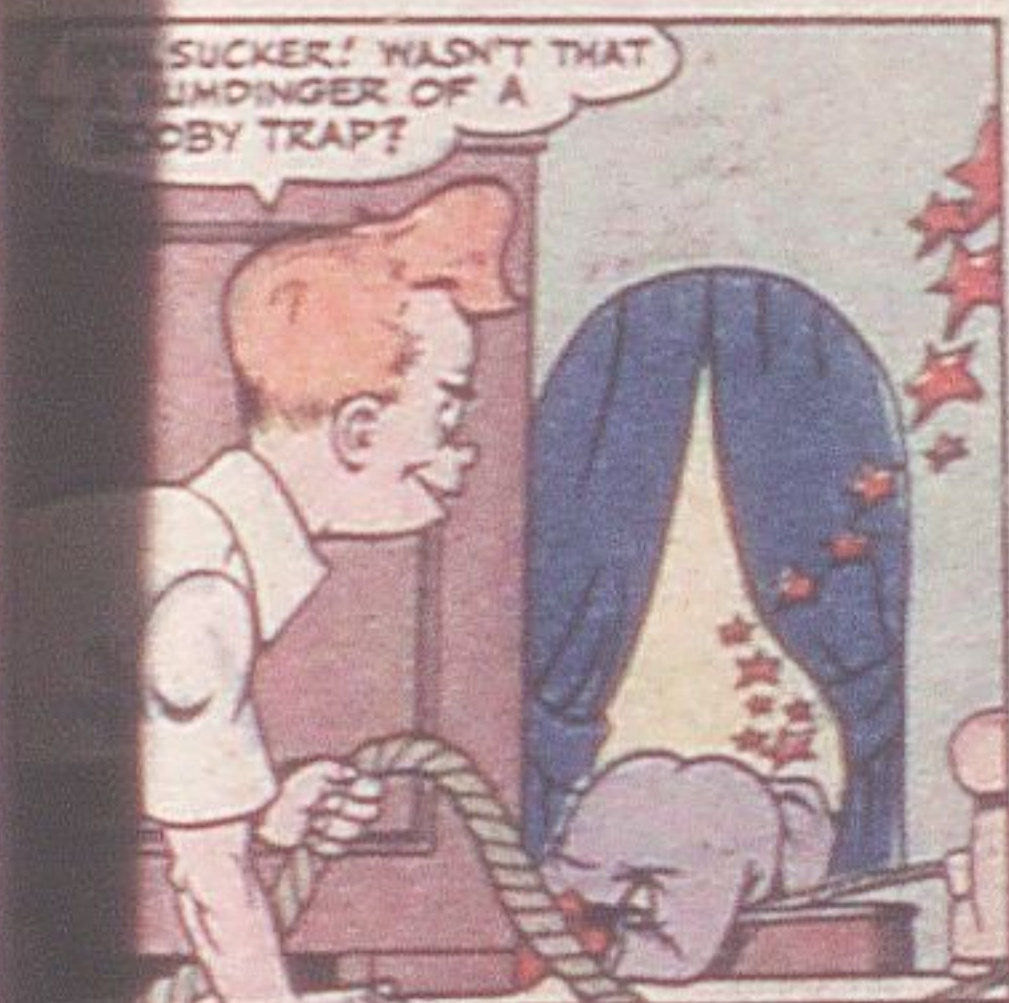
IF HE'S ASLEEP,
ER—I'LL GIVE
THE PROBLEM
MY DEEPEST
CONSIDERATION!

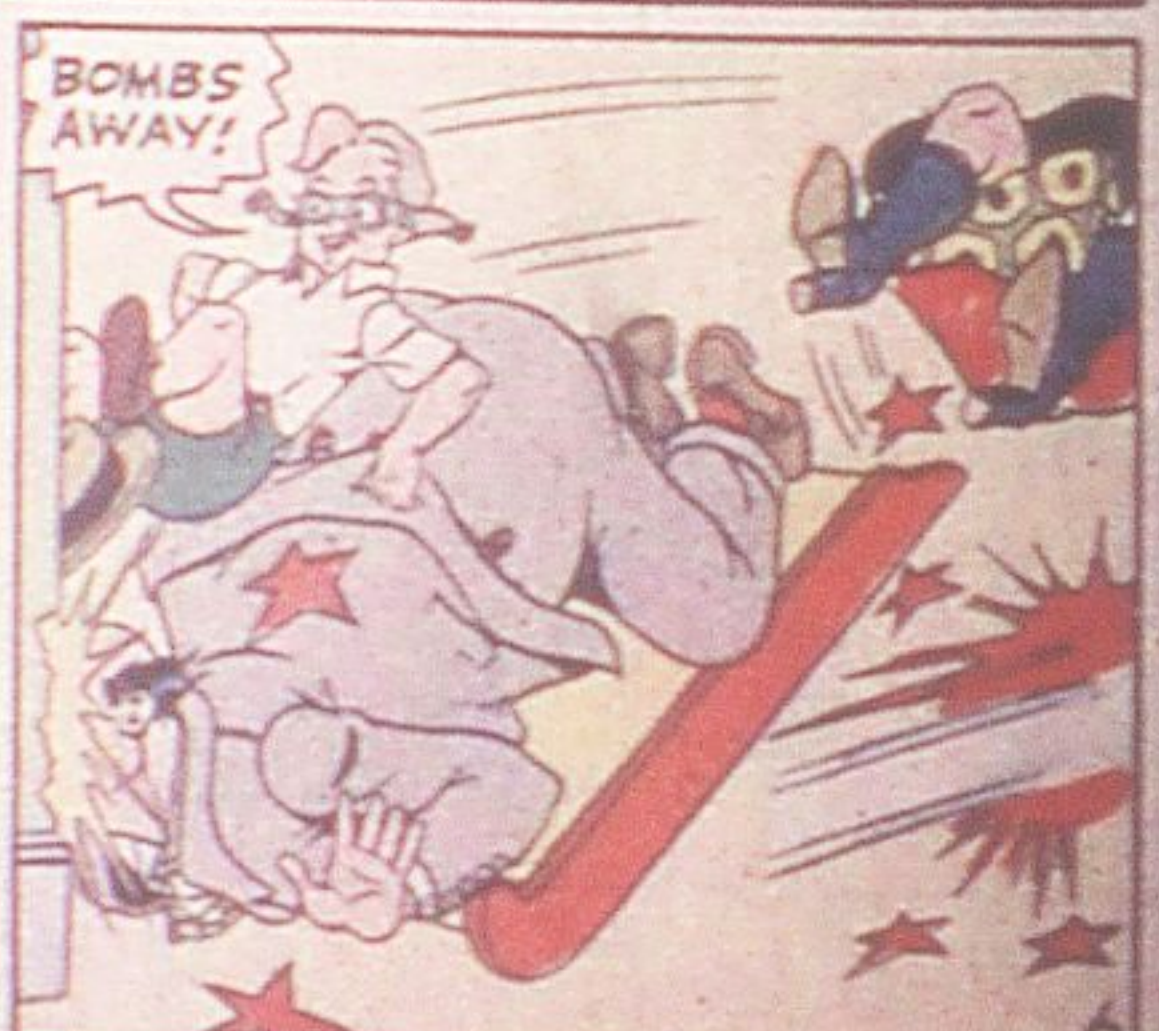
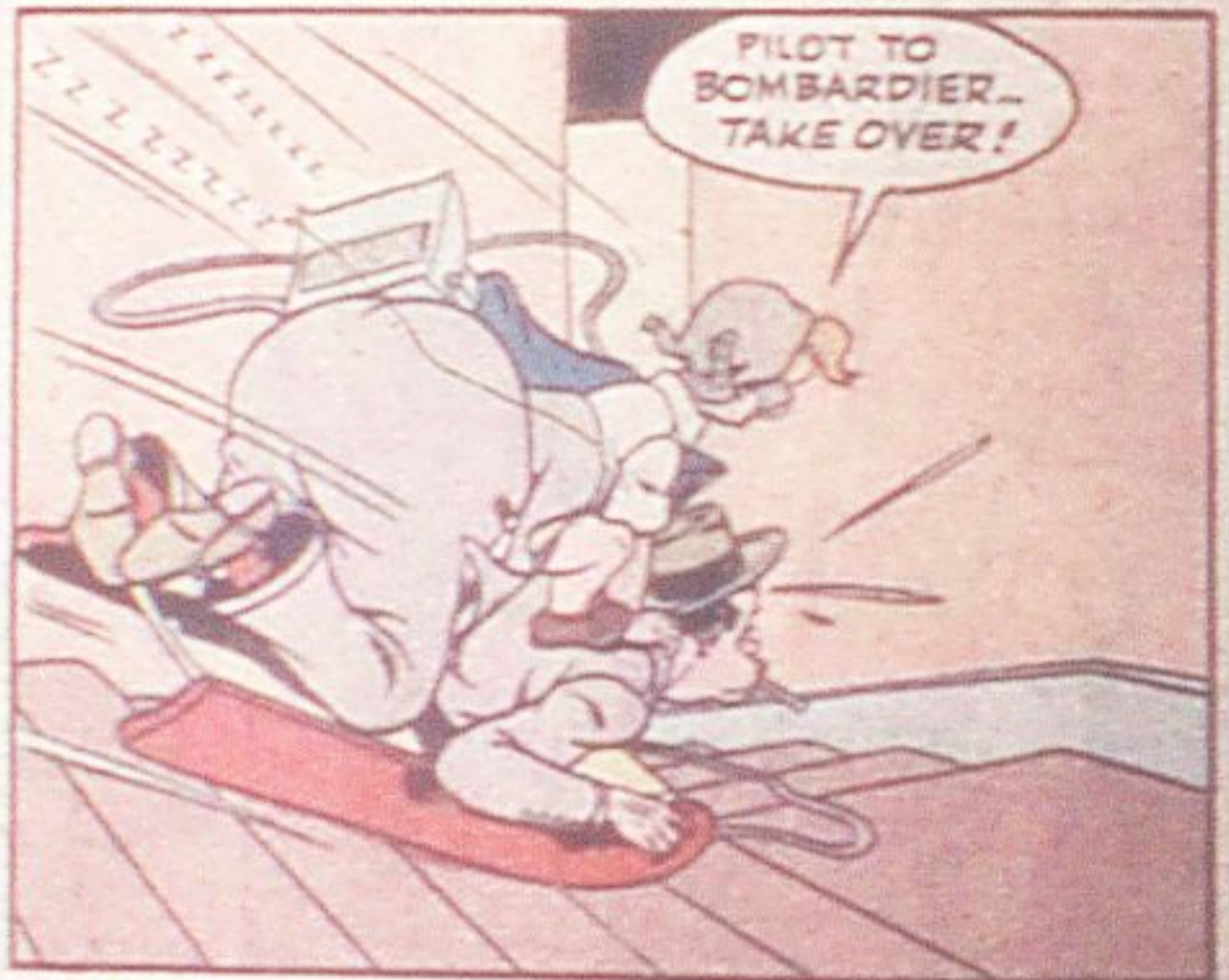
QUIT
BLOWING YOUR
HORN, BRAGG!
SHE CAN'T
HEAR YOU
ANY MORE!



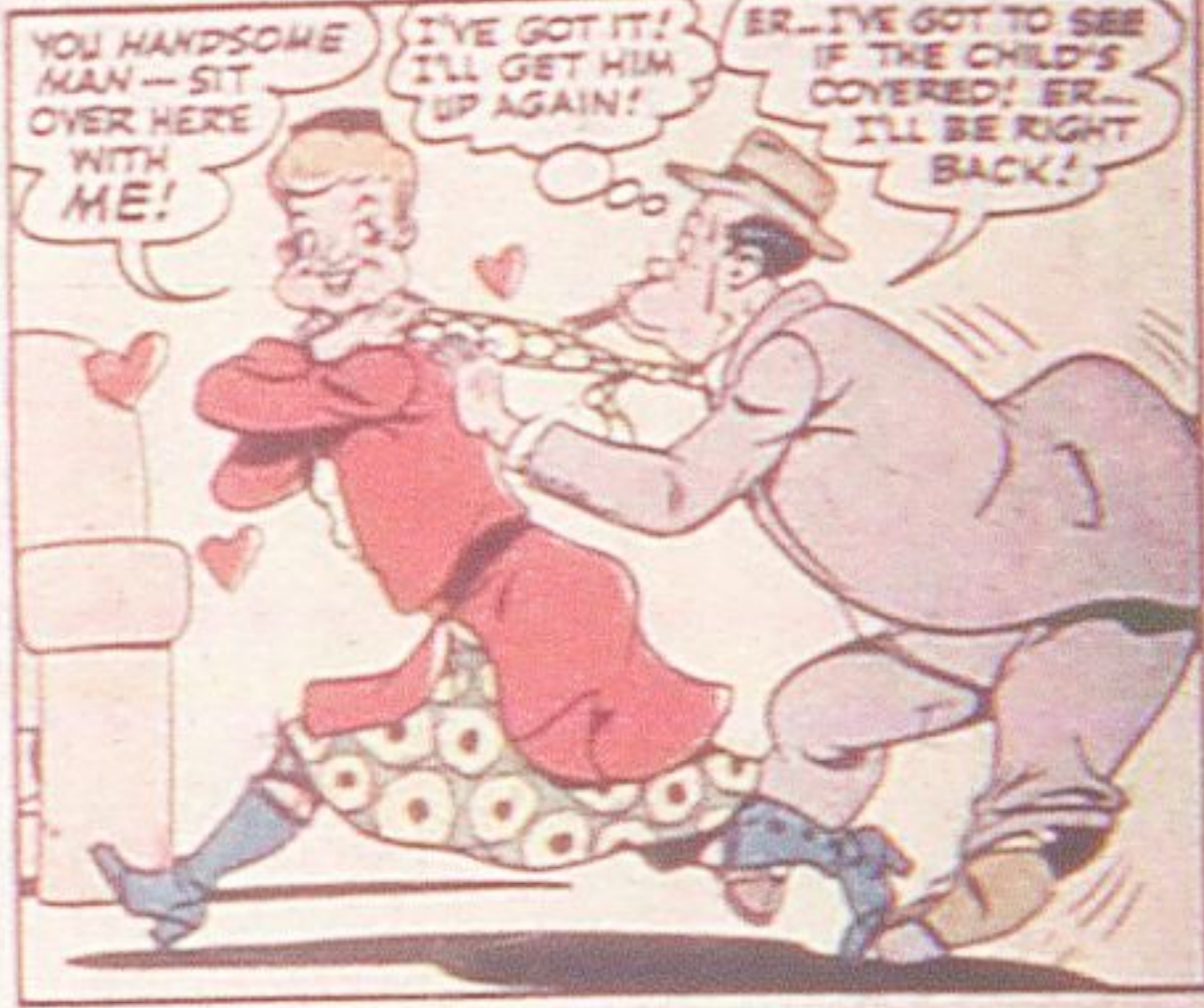
HE'LL SLEEP OR I'LL BREAK HIS NECK!
I'M NOT MISSING A SETUP LIKE THIS...A
PARLOR, ALL TO MYSELF WITHOUT THAT
JABBERING, MAN-CRAZY
EFFY GISSEL!









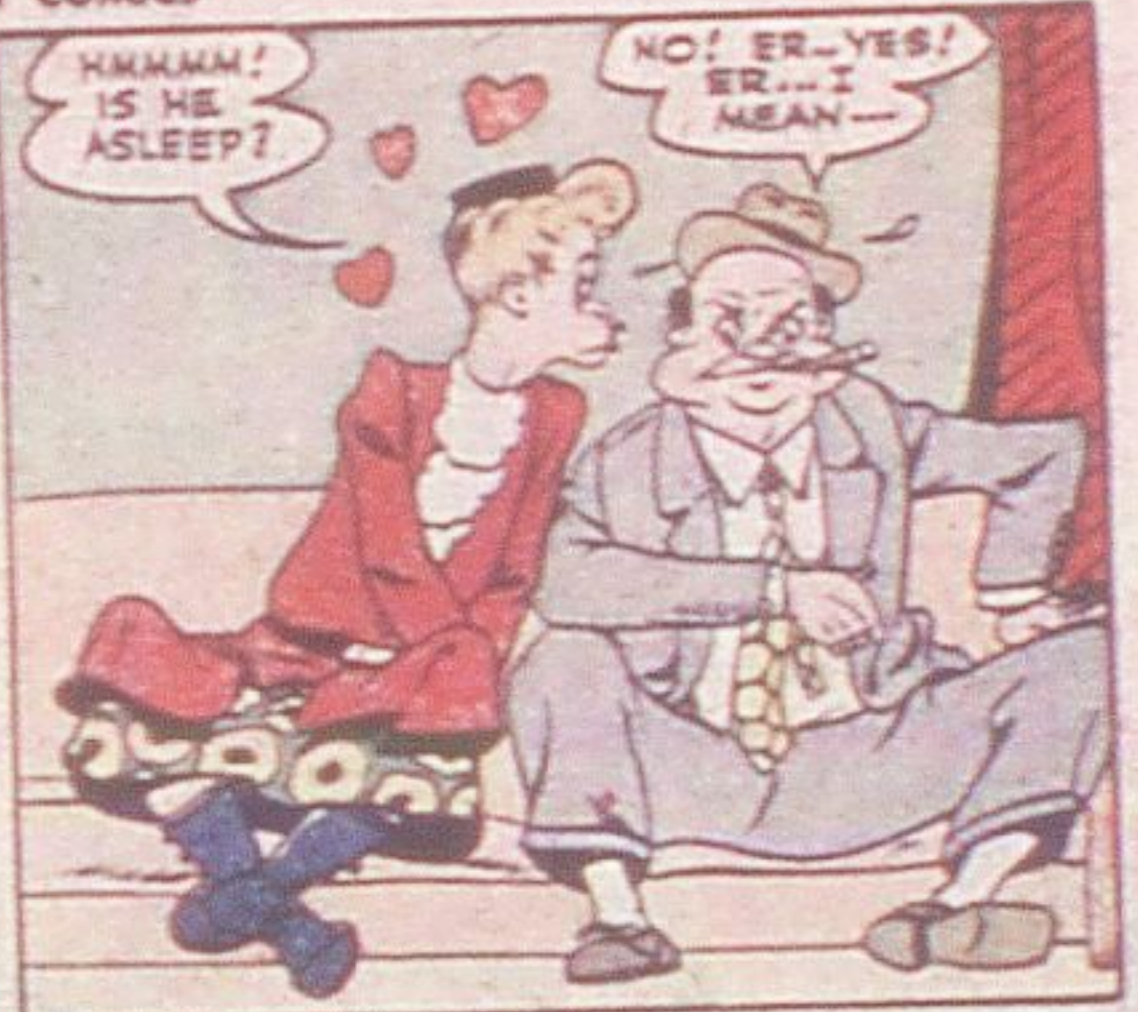


THEY'RE BOTH WORKING
ON ME... AND THEY'VE
PUT ME IN THE
MIDDLE!



HMMMM!
IS HE
ASLEEP?

NO! ER...YES!
ER...I
MEAN...



I'M GLAD
PSYCHOLOGY
WORKED!

AT LEAST
SOMEONE'S
DID!



ISN'T IT NICE
BEING HERE
ALONE?

THERE'S GOTTA
BE SOME
WAY OUT!



...ER...DON'T
TO DISAPPOINT
EFFY... BUT
PSYCHOLOGY
WORK!
SITTING
ON THE
MAN
THING

WHY, THAT
LITTLE
SCAMP!
I'LL...



EFFY...REMEMBER
PSYCHOLOGY? ER...
IF YOU DON'T MIND...
**I'LL SHOW YOU
THE TACTICS
TO USE!**



JUST SIT BACK AND
RELAX! AND
OUT-WAIT
HIM!

--AS IF
ANYONE
COULD!



NO MIRAGE

COATL was an Artec Indian who had gone to school in the States and received the baptismal name of John. While it gave him no little prestige among his own people—that name of John—Coatl still liked his own handle. Coatl was an Artec, and proud of it.

But since he had had schooling, it was only natural that when an exploring party visited his country, he should be chosen to lead it. The pay was good. He spoke English. He had learned something of his own people. He knew the country.

The exploring party was from New York, and its job was to locate a certain city of the ancient Artecs which had escaped the scourge of Cortes.

There were not many Artec cities that escaped the Spaniards. Starting with Vera Cruz, over the mountains to Tenochtitlan (now Mexico City), and thence inland to all the rambling cities of the old race, Cortes had laid waste everything, stolen the gold and silver, left his irradicable mark upon the natives.

Coatl knew the story well. He didn't like to think of it. Cortes had almost erased his entire people from the face of the earth. Of course, some of those early ones had accepted the strange gods of the white men, been converted, and become plodding farmers and—slaves.

Coatl liked to think of himself as untamed. It was good to get schooling. He wanted schooling for the simple reason that it allowed him to read. And only by reading white man's books could he learn the history of his people and then lay plans for their betterment. Most of the pictographs and tablets of the Artecs had been destroyed by those same whites during the raids of General Hernando Cortes.

The city being searched for by the exploring party was unknown to Coatl. He had never heard of it. Nor read about it in the books.

"How you know there is such a city?" he asked Henry Lane, leader of the party.

Lane grinned. "We don't, for sure. But we have every reason to think it existed—once."

Coatl looked puzzled. "Si," he said. Then: "Yes sir."

The party set off in a few days and headed west from Puebla. It was rugged, mountainous country trying even to the hardy little pack mules they used. But Coatl was an Artec, just as sure-footed as the mules. While the others soon began to grumble at the heat and steady climb over hard, blazing lava, he said nothing. Taking a pull from his water canteen occasionally, he held his head high. He was an Artec.

It took them five days to reach the higher summits of the cordillera. A violent wind swept over the peaks, almost strong enough to push the men and mules over into the yawning chasms. They made camp just below the summit and prepared to rest before starting down the other side.

Coatl had been promised 500 pesos if he discovered the lost city. That was the only inducement. He had no particular desire to find any Artec city for these white men. In the dim dead past, white men had found his ancestors' cities—and look what had happened as a result! No, he didn't care whether he found these men the city they wanted or not. Only there was that 500 pesos. A fellow needed money these uncertain days.

Coatl sang the old songs as he helped prepare the evening meal. He sang sometimes in the Artec and sometimes in the Toltec language, for he knew both fluently.

Once Lane asked him to repeat several words in Toltec, and he copied them down in a little book. Then Lane began talking in the same language. Coatl was astounded. He had never heard a white man speak Toltec before.

"How you learn him?" he asked, open-mouthed.

"I studied it years ago," Lane replied. "It is a difficult language."

Coatl nodded. "Muy," he said in agreement.

"Yes, very," said Lane. "I also speak a little Artec, Coatl. Listen."

Coatl listened amazed as Henry Lane spied sentence after sentence in his native tongue. After that, Coatl looked upon Lane as a man of the ordinary. They were friends.

The morning they reached the flat plain that spread out as far as the eye could see to the west, Coatl and Lane were talking in Artec and Spanish exclusively. They exchanged history and lore of each of their races; and Lane learned many things he had not known about the mythology of the Artec. It was good, helpful stuff. He told Coatl many things about America and its people.

They traveled three days due west, then came to low barrancas and several deep canons cutting the plain. It was beyond this point somewhere that the lost Artec city was supposed to lay. Of course, it would be only the ruins.

They searched carefully as they traveled, taking no chances on missing anything of value. And it was three days later they came to another high ridge of mountains. They were not far now from the west coast of Mexico. To the south lay Guadalajara.

They climbed the range, finding it even more forbidding than the eastern range. This would be the beginnings of the Andes probably. The peaks were barren, volcanic, hot. They had passed no ruins of ancient Artec cities. Lane was beginning to wonder a little. Did such a city exist?

When they reached the top of the range, they made a hasty camp to wait for the morrow. It was now nearing sunset. As Lane stood on the top of a high cliff looking down in the sprawling valley to the west, he thought he saw pinpoints of light flashing in the purple shadows that had already fallen over the valley. But he couldn't be sure. They looked like lights, but then they couldn't be. Nobody lived down there.

The next morning after breakfast, the party set out again. Over and down. And there surely would be what they'd come so far to find.

Going down the western slope of the range was far more difficult than the upward climb. They set out before the sun was visible, to take advantage of the morning coolness. A thin west wind sang through the crags. When they had reached a point about one-third of the way down, Coatl suddenly halted and pointed down into the valley.

Lane was just behind him.

"What is it, Coatl?"

"Horsemen," said the Artec. "Many horsemen."

It was true. A mile-long band of riders came across the plain toward the foothills of the range. And when they had drawn a little nearer, the explorers could see that their costumes were strange. They flashed and sparkled in the early morning sun.

"What is it they have on?" Lane asked. He picked his field glasses from their case and put them to his eyes. Then:

"Holy cow!" he cried. "Here, take a look, Coatl."

The Artec held the glasses to his eyes. He lowered them and his hands were shaking.

"Cortes!" he gasped. "It is indeed the Spanish general and his men! But—"

"Boosh!" cried Lane. "Cortes indeed! And he's only been dead four centuries!"

Others of the party were now peering through glasses. Comments were rife among them.

"Who the devil can they be—and dressed like 16th century soldiers?" demanded Lane. "Can it be that a remnant—Oh, I must be crazy!"

The riders were coming nearer and nearer. Their costumes—which were now easily detected to be steel armor—flashed and glittered in the sunshine. Plumes waved in their steel helmets. They carried long lances and pikes, and swords swung at their hips. Even the horses were armored.

It took the party more than an hour to reach the lower plain, and by this time the horsemen had been joined by a great body of Indians—Artec! They were battling there on the plain, shouting, yelling, firing their blunderbuses and shooting arquebuses and cross-bows. It was such a battle as only could have taken place at least 400 years ago.

Then a small car came into view and headed toward the halted explorers. A man stepped out when the car stopped. He advanced toward the amazed explorers.

"I wonder," he said, "if you folks would mind moving about a half mile to the south? You see, you are in camera range. We're shooting 'The Great General.'"

A movie!

CHOO CHOO

WE'RE MAKING
WONDERFUL TIME,
CHOO CHOO! NOW
DO YOU KNOW WHY
THE CAMEL IS CALLED
**THE SHIP OF
THE DESERT?**

I SURE DO!
G-GOSH, CHERRY,
WHEN ARE WE GOING
TO HIT A STRETCH
OF SMOOTH
SAILING?

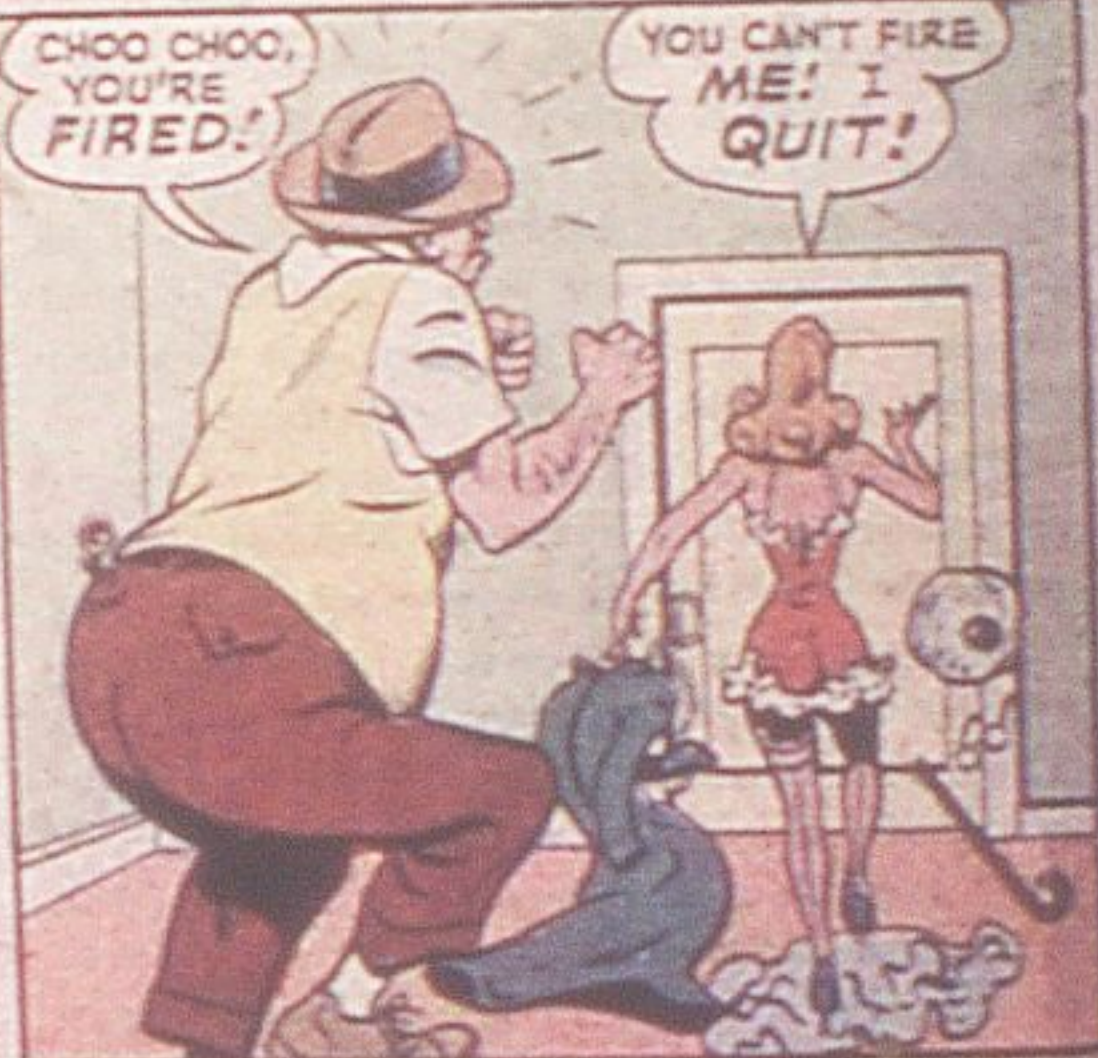


Choo Choo has landed a movie contract and expects to receive rave notices very soon --



CHOO CHOO,
YOU'RE
FIRE!

YOU CAN'T FIRE
ME! I
QUIT!





A few hours and many miles later—

IT'S A GRAND FEELING TO SHAKE THE DUST OF THE CITY FROM OUR FEET!

YOU SAID IT! BOY, GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE! WE'LL SETTLE DOWN IN SOME LITTLE MIDWESTERN TOWN!



BUT GOSH, CHOO CHOO, I WISH WE HAD MADE SOME PREPARATIONS FOR THIS TRIP! WE DON'T HAVE EVEN A DROP OF WATER WITH US!

I COULDN'T GET AWAY SOON ENOUGH! STOP FRETTERING! THE NEXT TOWN IS ONLY A HUNDRED MILES—



OLD BESSY HAS NEVER FAILED US BEFORE, BUT THEN SHE'S NEVER BEEN UNDER SUCH STRAIN! WHEW, IT'S HOT!

THERE'S NO USE WORRYING, I ALWAYS SAY! IF A THING IS GOING TO HAPPEN—

CHUG!

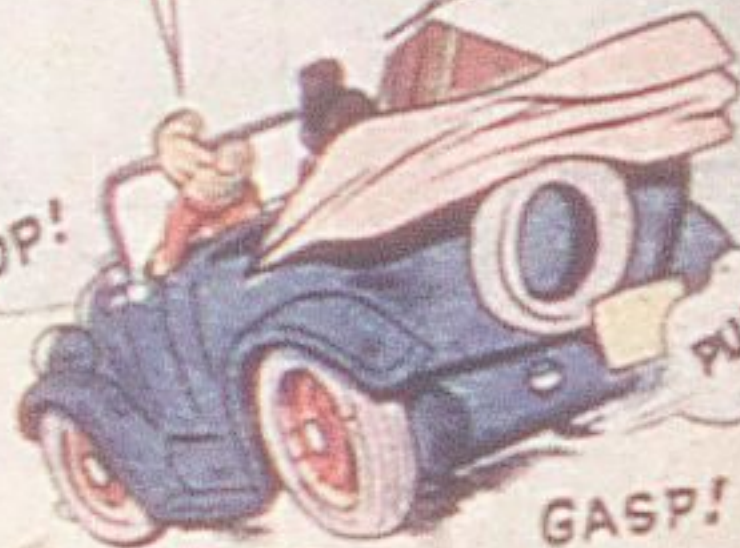


CHUG!

—IT—IT HAPPENS!

OH, GOLLY, WE—WE'RE STOPPING!

POP!



PUFF! PUFF!

GASP!

CHUG!

CHUG!

BANG!

W-WELL, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'RE STRANDED!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! I CAN TELL BY THAT GASP THAT IT'S THE LAST!



SSSS-SS!

CHUG!

SO, I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT WALK!

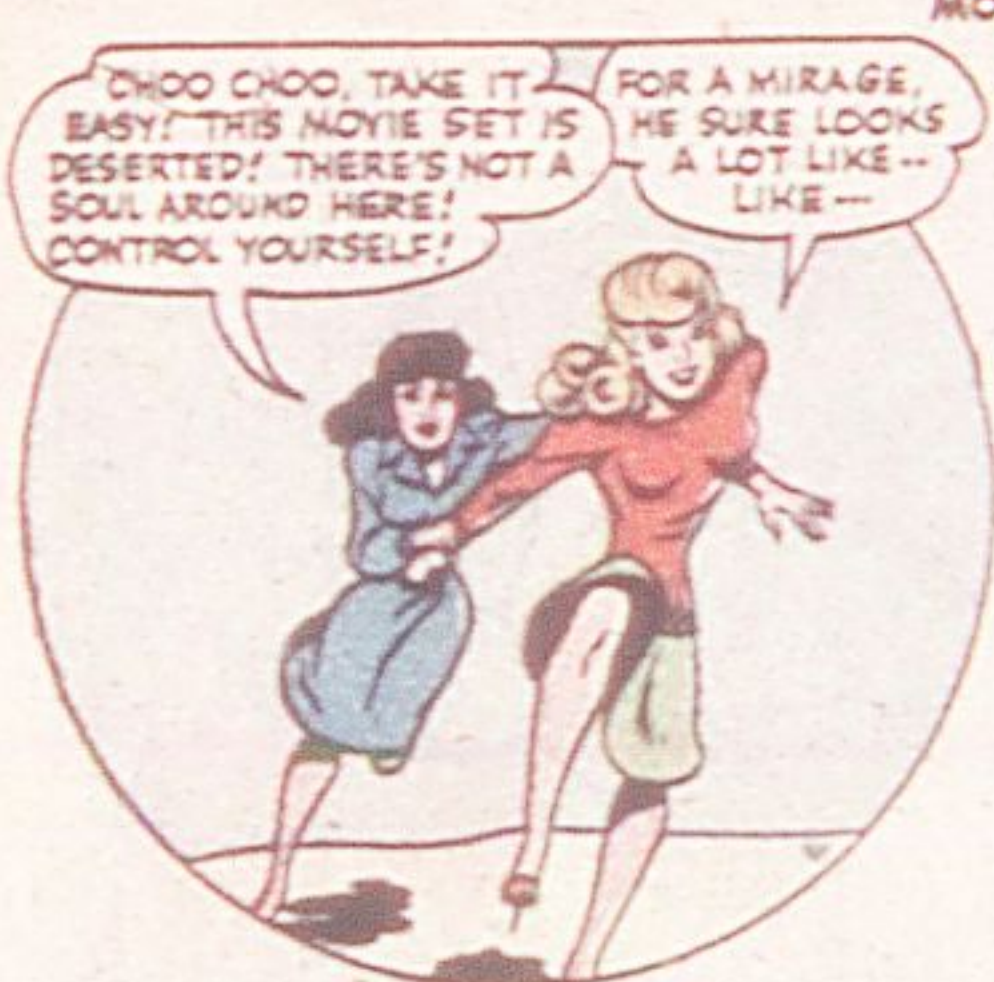
WELL, ONE CONSOLATION IS—EVERY STEP TAKES US FARTHER AWAY FROM HOLLYWOOD!













LA! LA!

WHY, YOU BIG FAT BLOWFISH, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN—?

CHOO, DON'T!



THAT'S A TYPICAL PLOTZ PLOT! HE THINKS HE CAN PULL A FAST ONE BECAUSE WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT!

AND HE CAN, CHOO CHOO! WE MUST BE PATIENT UNTIL WE GET THE CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK AND TRAVEL AGAIN!



YOU'RE RIGHT, CHERRY! WE'LL BIDE OUR TIME!

HERE ARE YOUR COSTUMES, HERE FOR A COUPLE OF PARTS YOU'LL BE CRAZY ABOUT!



YOU WILL PLAY TWO INDIAN MAIDS WHO ARE LOST IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT! AND YOU CAN DANCE, MISS LAMOE—THE INDIAN DEATH DANCE!

HUH?



TRA LA! TRA LA!

WHY, THAT ORNERY PUNK! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO—

EASY, CHOO CHOO!



tonight—

WASN'T BAD. CAN STAND IT. PAY OR NO?

CHERRY, IT'S WONDERFUL OUT HERE UNDER THE STARS! AND WE'RE IN THE MOVIES, EVEN IF WE ARE ONLY EXTRAS!



YES! WE'RE A LOT BETTER OFF THAN WE WERE A COUPLE OF HOURS AGO!

YEAH, I SURE THOUGHT WE WERE A COUPLE OF GONE—GSHHHZZZZZ—ZZZZZZ!

EZRA

NOW PLAYING

KNOX ROYE



NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING, EZRA! WHAT THESE MOVIE THEATRES WONT DO TO ADVERTISE A PICTURE! A FAKE GUN BATTLE IN THE STREET! HA-HA!

G-GOSH, ROLLO. I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT — BUT I SURE DONT REMEMBER HAVING A MOTH HOLE IN MY HAT BEFORE THIS SHOOTING STARTED!

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG



TICKETS

HI, ROLLO, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! LET'S TAKE IN THIS SWELL MYSTERY BEFORE THE PRICES CHANGE!

ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT STUFF IS STRICTLY FOR LAME BRAINS!

WHADDAYA MEANT I HEAR THIS IS A REAL HONEY! NOBODY GUESSES WHO THE REAL CRIMINAL IS!

HA! SO YOU FALL FOR THAT HOLLYWOOD MALARKY, TOO? THEY PURPOSELY MISLEAD YOU WITH FAKE CLUES AND YOU DONT EVEN KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!



BANG

OUT THE
URING AND
ON! LET
YOUR HAIR,
YOU?

IN MYSTERY MOVIES, THE VILLAIN IS
ALWAYS AN INNOCENT LOOKING PERSON!
WHEREAS, IN REAL LIFE, THE UNMIS-
TAKABLE MARK OF CRIME IS ON
ANY CRIMINAL! THE TRAINED
EYE CATCHES IT EVERY
TIME!

AW, WHAT
DO YOU KNOW
ABOUT CRIME?

ONLY AS MUCH AS
THE AUTHOR OF THIS
BOOK! HE IS AN
EXPERT!

FALL
YWOOD
O! THEY
LEAD
CLUES
T EVEN
FERENCE!

WELL, YOU'RE GETTING TO BE
AN AWFUL SMARTY! WHY
DON'T YOU LET THE MAN
EXPRESS HIS OPINION,
AT LEAST?

I DIDN'T HAVE TO! HE IS
THE TYPICAL MOVIE-GOER!
HE CAN ONLY QUOTE FROM
THE BEST MYSTERY MOVIE
OF THE MONTH!

WHEREAS WE WHO
HAVE STUDIED THE
CRIMINAL TYPE
EXTENSIVELY—
FROM CHARTS,
THAT IS—KNOW
THAT—

HELLLLP!
POLICE!





...Y, BUT I HAVE TO
TALK TO YOU! NONE OF
THE OTHERS HAD THE
PURSE
THEM!

UH -- ER -- YES,
SIR, OFFICER!



DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A
SLOPPY INSPECTION? HE IS
CONCENTRATING ON POOR
MR. MECKS AND DIDN'T EVEN
LOOK IN THE LITTLE OLD
LADY'S BAG, OR THE STREET
SWEEPERS' CART!

FOR THAT MATTER, HE
HASN'T SEARCHED US!
BUT GOSH, ROLLO, AFTER
ALL, IT'S A POLICEMAN'S
BUSINESS TO TRACK
ROBBERIES! HE SURELY
KNOWS WHAT HE'S
DOING!



...HE'S JUST
A FLATFOOT
WHO NEVER
HEARD OF
SCIENTIFIC
CRIME
DETECTION!

OH, IS
THAT SO?



IF I NEED ANY ADVICE FROM
YOU, SHERLOCK HOLMES, I'LL
LET YOU KNOW!
NOW SCRAM!

GULP!



WELL, JUST CALL
ME OLD DOC
WATSON AND
LET'S GET
GOING!

HUMPH! I'LL
CONDUCT MY OWN
INVESTIGATION!
I'LL SHOW HIM!

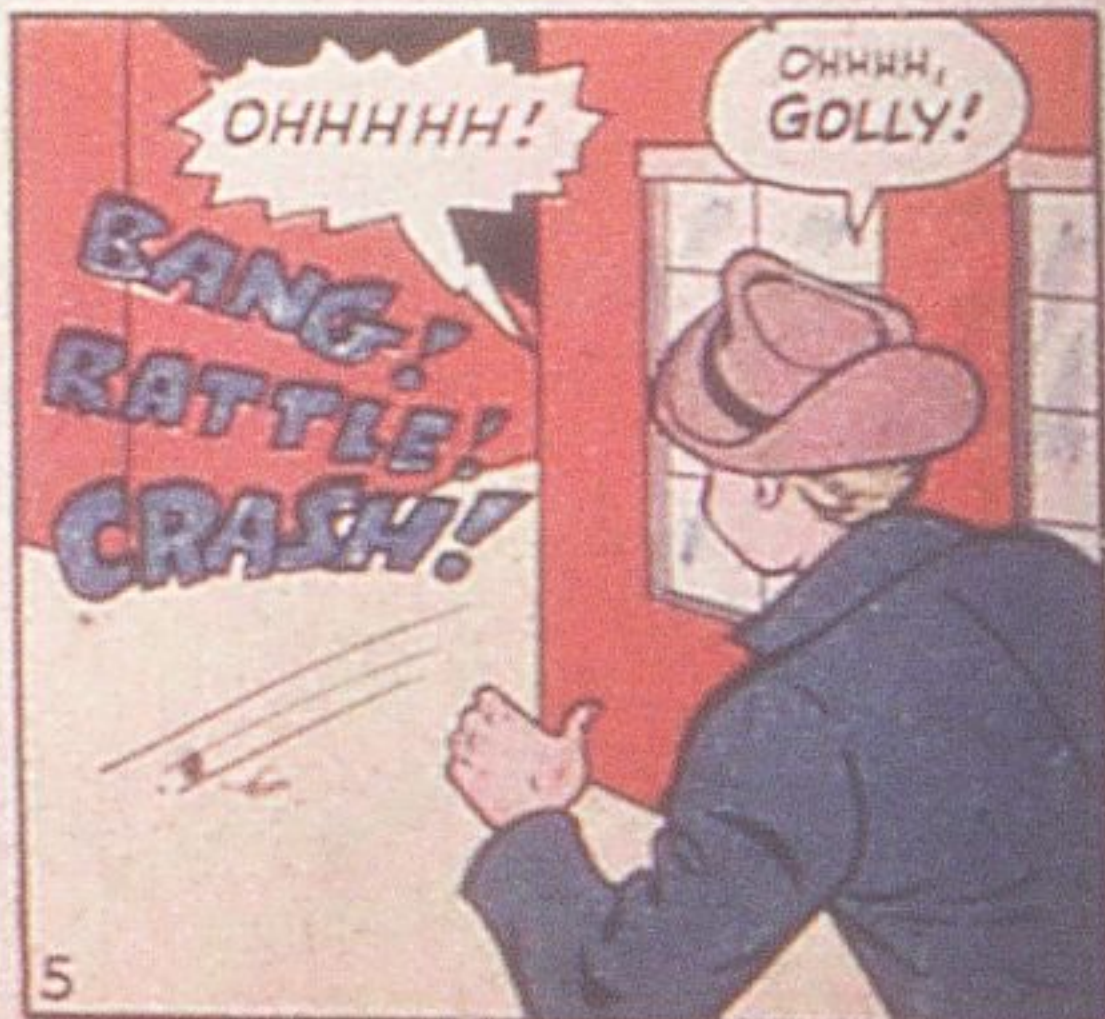
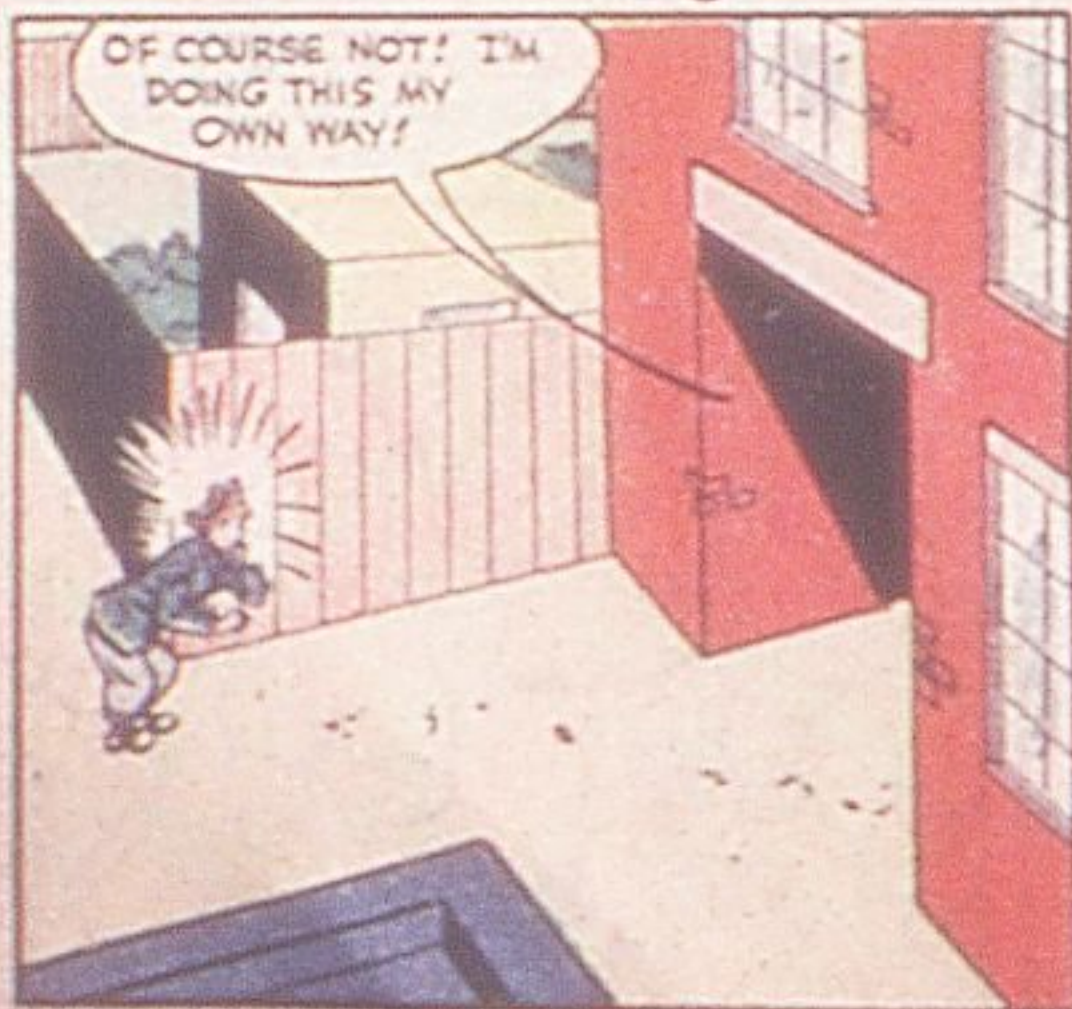
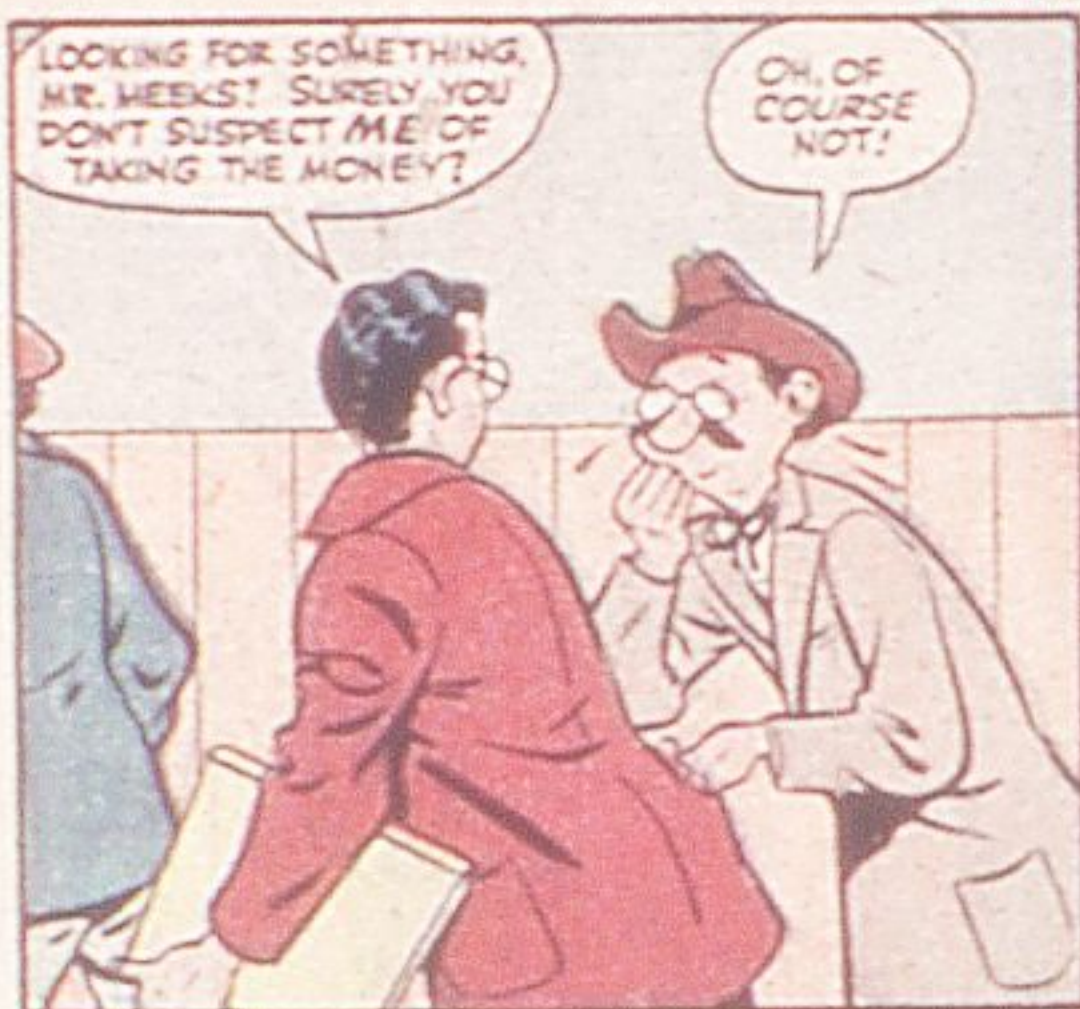


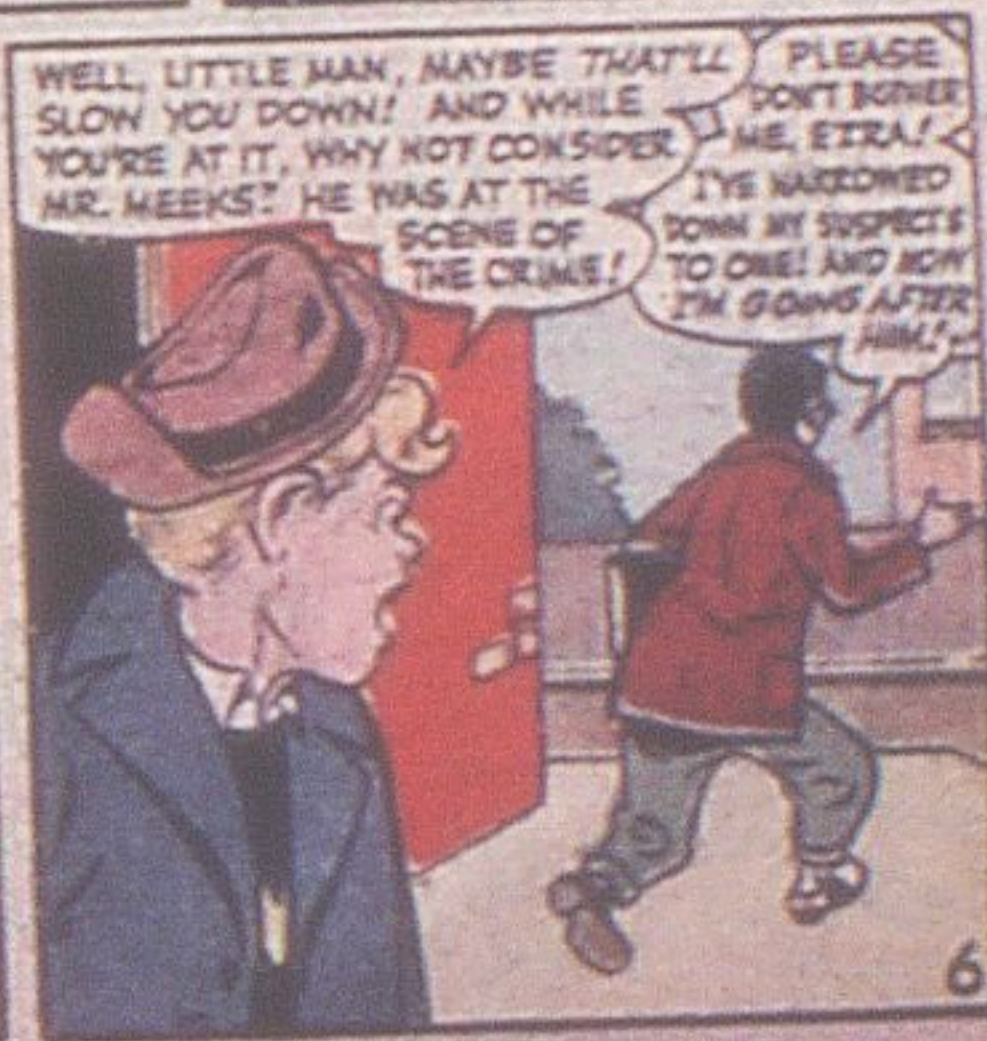
YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT!
MAY I FOLLOW YOU? I'D
LIKE TO WATCH
YOU WORK!

UH, WHY, YES -- I SUPPOSE
SO! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO
KEEP OUT OF MY WAY!



MY FIRST MOVE IS TO FOLLOW
THE STREET SWEEPER!
HE WENT THIS WAY!









BOYS - GIRLS - MEN - WOMEN

PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 40 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$4.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**



Blue Bird

COOKING SET



Will make you proud of your kitchen. Entire set given for selling only 40 pkts. seeds at 10c a packet.

One Pair Racing HOMER PIGEONS

Try the famous, fast and famous Racing Homers. One pair of selected birds given for selling 40 orders of seeds. Sent Ex. Collect.



Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful set given for selling only 1 order of seeds. Sent Express Collect.

GIVEN

Good Luck FISHING GUTTY. Blue Bird, racing line, 12 colored hooks, 12 seed packets, soft feet, and most fishing. GIVEN for selling only 40 orders.



WRIST WATCHES ARE BACK!

Desire Models for Men and Women, Boys and Girls.



Model "A" Model "B" Model "C" Model "D"
Happier Days are here again and with them come wrist watches for men and women, boys and girls, so long unavailable at any price. With the manufacturers' guarantee as always, these models are reliable and accurate and are decorated by professional workmanship with excellent materials. All of these models yours for the asking. Given for selling one order of seeds plus \$1.50, or given without extra cost for selling in 4 orders. Blue Bird Collect.

Everyone who plants a garden helps and helps greatly to solve the problem of the feeding of the many needy nations of the world.

CANDID-TYPE CAMERA

Sell only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. a packet and this splendid camera is yours. 34 pages. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.



Get this military-like outfit for your very own, officers belt, cap and automatic type pistol and holster. Given for selling only one order of seeds 40 pkts. at 10c a packet. **SEND IN YOUR ORDER TODAY.**

Basket Ball GIVEN TO YOU



Latex Rubber Valve Type Given for selling only 40 pkts. at 10c. each.

Be first in your town to own this Red, White and Blue "Victory" Uke. Given and sent postpaid for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. each.

Plant A Victory Garden Again This Year



That's a Pet! You will love it. Canary given for selling only two orders of seeds at 10c. a packet. Sent Ex. Collect.

ONE PAIR RABBITS

The raising of rabbits for the market is a profitable business. We offer and give away one pair of rabbits for selling only two orders of seeds. Sent Ex. Collect.



SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU.



Leicester County Seed Co.
Station 451 Paradise, Pa.
Please send me 4 packets (one packet of Garden Spot Seeds and 3 of one, a pkt. for a free gift.) I will send you for yourself 10c. Also send right along with seeds "Bag of Tricks" coupon.

Name _____
Post Office _____
State _____
Street or R.F.D. _____
Print your last name plainly below _____
Have I made by filling in, sending and mailing this coupon to Leicester County Seed Co.?



I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

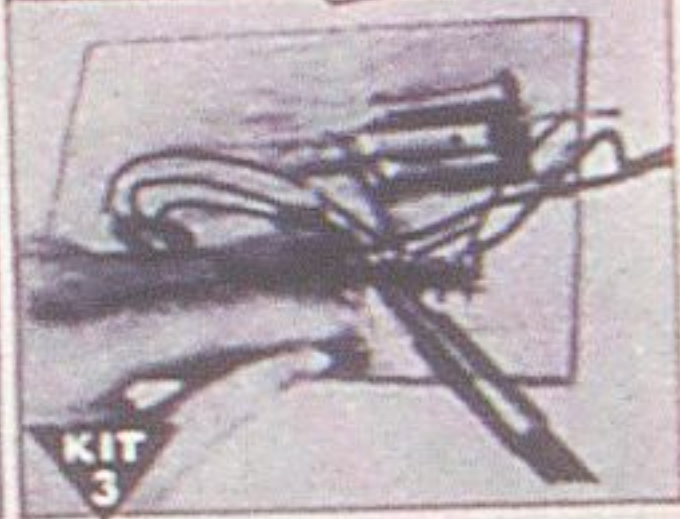
I Send You
6 Big Kits
of Radio Parts



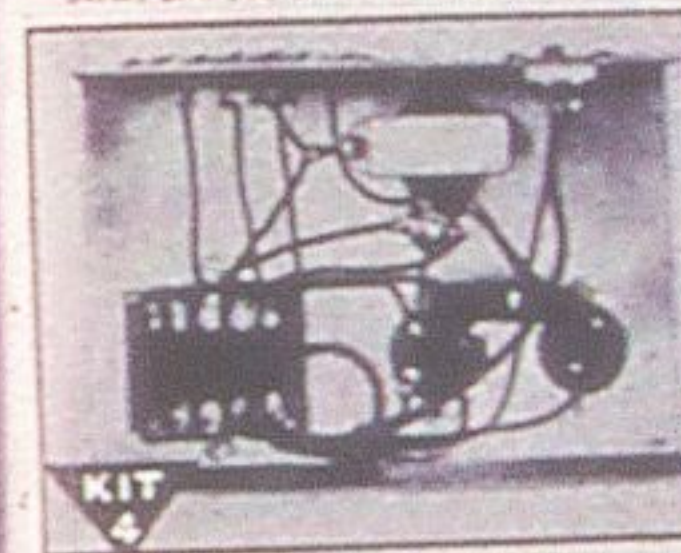
KIT 1
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



KIT 2
Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It will help you fix neighborhood Radios and save EXTRA money in spare time.



KIT 3
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



KIT 4
You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5
Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



KIT 6
You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO - Win Success I Will Train You at Home - SAMPLE LESSON FREE

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with 6 BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that show how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to

get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even greater opportunities as Television, FM, and Electronic devices become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!

Find Out What NRI Can Do For You. Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON. NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. TBA2, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

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Good for Both - FREE

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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me FREE, your sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

My Course Includes Training in
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS

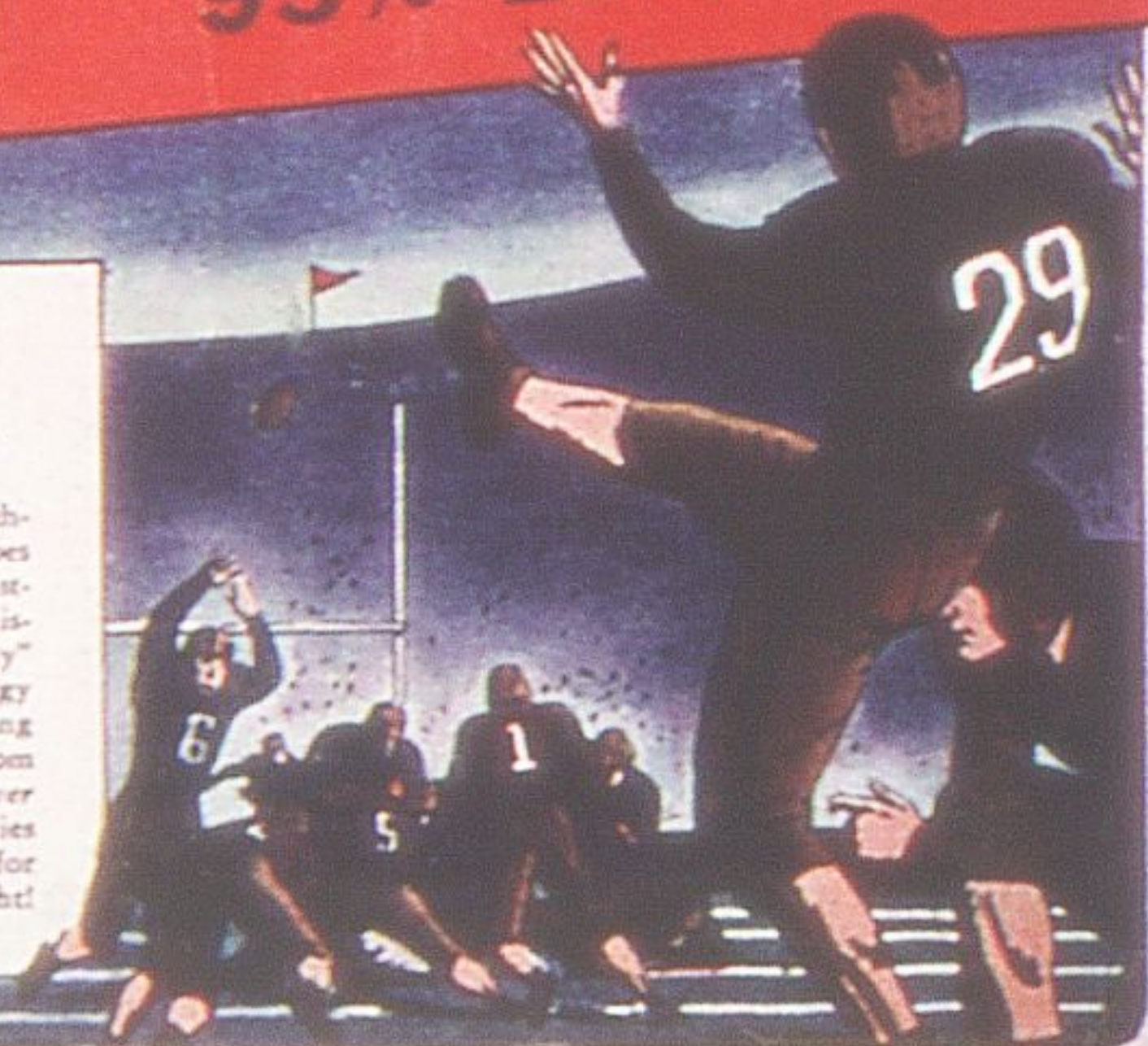


NEW

"EVEREADY" FLASHLIGHT BATTERY LASTS 93% LONGER!

Tiny cell packs enough
ENERGY
to kick 186 field goals

Like football? Like to sit breathless while the Big Team goes into kick formation for a last-minute winning try? Then listen: The great new "Eveready" flashlight cell NOW has energy equal to that used in making 186 big-time field goals from the 25-yard line! Extra power makes "EVEREADY" batteries the All-American choice for brilliant, lasting, low-cost light!



THE NEW "Eveready" flashlight cell literally *blasts* darkness with a dazzling beam of powerful white light. And does it for nearly *twice* as long as famous pre-war "Eveready" batteries. Because this new cell packs 93% *more energy*! Service from "Eveready" flashlight batteries is nearly *doubled*... yet you *pay no more* for this far greater value! For longer life of brighter light... get these new "Eveready" flashlight batteries!

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.
30 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
Unit of Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation

The registered trade-mark "Eveready" designates products of National Carbon Company, Inc.

93% MORE ENERGY

Nearly *twice* the electric energy... almost *two times* longer life than even famous pre-war "Eveready" batteries. That's today's high-energy "Eveready" battery—proved by "Light Industrial Flashlight" test devised by the American Standards Association.



High Energy

MEANS BRIGHTER LIGHT, LONGER LIFE

EVEREADY

TRADE-MARK
FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES

